

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

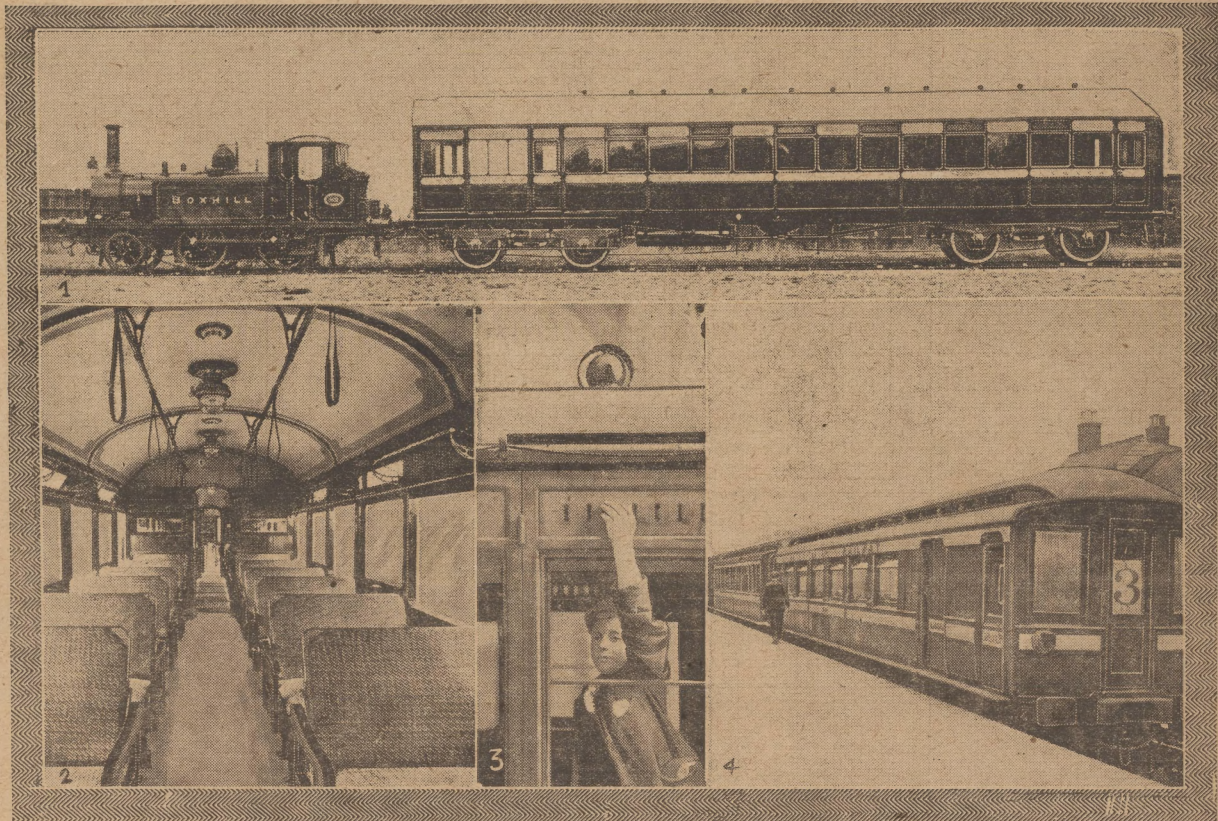
No. 599

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1905.

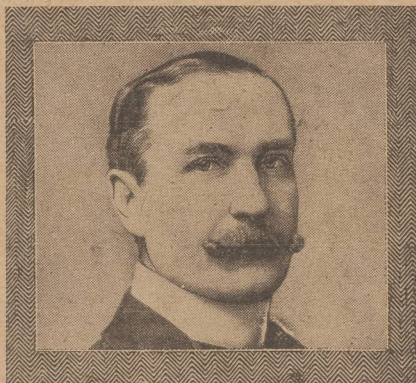
One Halfpenny.

THE MERSTHAM TRAGEDY: CORRIDOR TRAINS TO ABOLISH THE PERIL.



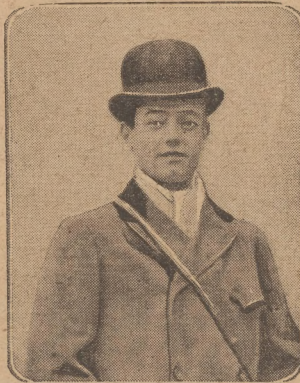
It is announced by most of the railway companies that in future trains will be made up largely of the corridor-carriage type, giving passengers and officials free access from end to end. This will immediately do away with such outrages as that which has happened at Merstham. The photographs show—(1) exterior of corridor carriage on the Brighton line; (2) interior of the safe corridor carriage; (3) the old-fashioned, dangerous single compartment, with inaccessible communication cord outside; and (4) the new open carriage used on the Metropolitan Railway.

SIR DONALD STEWART DEAD.



Sir Donald Stewart, Commissioner and Commander of the Forces of British East Africa, who has just died of pneumonia at Nairobi, at the age of 45. He joined the Gordon Highlanders in 1879.—(Elliott and Fry.)

VISCOUNT MALDEN MARRIED



Viscount Malden, son of the Earl of Essex, whose marriage to Miss Mary Freeman, daughter of Mr. Stewart Freeman, was announced yesterday.

MISS B. CHURCHILL'S ENGAGEMENT.



Miss Beryl Churchill, daughter of Lord and Lady Edward Spencer-Churchill, whose engagement to Mr. W. Pearson, son of Sir Weetman Pearson, has just been announced.—(Thomson.)

Are You Looking for a Friend?

A small announcement in the "Personal" column of the "Daily Mirror" will be sure to reach their notice and bring you together. Try one.

BIRTHS.

BEALE.—On September 29, at "Corra Linn," Hillsborough, the wife of Walter Beale, of a daughter.
DENNIS.—On September 30, at Rectory Cottage, Hanwell, the wife of Pierce John Dennis, of a daughter.
DUNN GARDNER.—On September 29, at 41, Eaton-square, S.W., the wife of Algernon Dunn Gardner, of a daughter.
GUN-BROWNE.—On September 29, at 67, Victoria-road, W., the wife of G. House Gun-Browne, of a daughter.
HARRIS.—On September 29, at "Vivalea," Acton, the wife of Percy M. Harris, of a son.
PEARSON.—On September 29, at 297, Eglinton-road, Woolwich, the wife of Captain R. F. Pearson, "The Duke," of a daughter.
PEPPER.—At Lyonsdown, Avenel-road, South Croydon, the wife of G. Robertson Pepper, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

BLAKEWAY-RAY.—On September 21, at Warborough, by Rev. F. G. Thimble, of South, assisted by Rev. Philip Blakeway, rector of All SS., Hastings, Captain Thomas Wootton Blakeway to Louie, daughter of the late Thomas Ray.
FORBES.—On September 23, at the parish church, St. Paul's, Captain William Alexander Forbes, late Devonshire Regiment, to Edith Mary (Betty), only daughter of Major S. and Mrs. Watson, M.K.W., Windsor Castle.
THUNDER-DYER.—On September 23, at St. Marjorie's Church, by Rev. W. S. Edgell, M.A., vicar of Totteridge, Herts, William Henry eldest son of Oliver J. Thunder, Esq., of Cedar Grove, Catechian Valley, to Isabelle Marion, youngest daughter of the late Joseph Dyer and Mrs. Dyer, of Wellington, N.Z.

DEATHS.

BERKELEY.—On September 29, at 10, Hyde Park Mansions, Sir George Berkeley, K.C.M.G., in his 86th year.
BONSER.—On September 28, Bertram Thomas, son of the late W. J. Bonser and Mrs. Bonser, of 29, Highbury New-road, aged 28.
HARLEY.—On September 29, at Roslyn, Westbourne-road, Forest-hill, S.W., the beloved wife of the Rev. Robert Harley, F.R.S., in her 86th year.
HARRISON.—On September 29, suddenly, at Guatemala, Herbert William Broadley Harrison, C.M.G., his Majesty's Charge d'Affaires for Central America, youngest son of the late Lieut.-General George Harrison, C.B., aged 38.
LOWNDER.—On September 30, at 2, Richmond-hill, Bournemouth, James Lownder, late of 14, Bayswater, and late of 4th Battalion Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, formerly of Artillery, Renfrewshire, and St. Andrews, in his 64th year.
SACKVILLE WEST.—On September 30, at 17, Bath-station, S.W., Lieut.-Colonel William Sackville West, late Grenadier Guards, sixth son of fifth Earl de la Warr, in his 76th year.

PERSONAL.

B. N..—Dearest. Could not speak with like others. Look for me same place evenings—DISTANT WORKSHIPPERS.
MATRIMONY.—Would "Three Times Married," wish to correspond with honorable young man—Write 1409, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.
MISSING.—Should this reach the eye of anyone who wishes to reach a friend or relative, who has disappeared abroad, in the Colonies, or the United States, let him address the "Over-Sea Daily Mail," which reaches every town in the whole world where any English-speaking person is to be found. Specimen copy and terms on application to Advertiser, 2, Cannon-row, London, E.C.
 * * * The above advertisements are received up to 4 p.m. and are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d. and 2d. per word afterwards.
 or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements to Personal Column eight words for 4s. and 6d. per word. Advertiser, 2, Cannon-row, London, E.C.
 12, Whitefriars-st., London, E.C.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALL.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.
 MR. TREE has the honour to announce that HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE will re-open on THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, when the run of OLIVER TWIST will be resumed at this Theatre. Seats may now be booked two months in advance.
 Box office open 10 to 7.

WALDORE THEATRE.
 TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, at 8.
 Charles Dickens' OLIVER TWIST.
 Dramatised by J. Comyns Carr.
 Miss Constance Collier.
 MATINEE EVENING WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.
 Box Office (Mr. Watkin) open 10 to 10.

ST. JAMES'S. MR. and MRS. KENDAL.
 Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. George Alexander.
 MR. and MRS. KENDAL'S SEASON.
 TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, at 8.30.
 DICK HOPE.
 By Ernest Henning.
 SPECIAL MATINEE TO-MORROW (Wednesday), 2.30.
 MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT, at 2.30.

THE COLISEUM, CHARING CROSS.
 THREE PERFORMANCES DAILY at 3 o'clock, 6 o'clock and 9 o'clock. The 6 o'clock programme is entirely different from that at 3 and 9 o'clock. All seats in all parts are numbered and reserved. Stamped addressed envelopes should accompany all postal applications for seats.
 PRICES: Boxes, £2 2s. 6d.; 1st, 11s. 6d. and £1 1s.; 2nd, 10s. 6d. and 7s. 6d.; 3rd, 5s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. (Telephone 7689 Gerrard). Children under twelve half-price to all Fawcett and Stalls. Telegraphs, Coliseum, London.

RAILWAYS, SHIPPING, ETC.

MOROCCO, CANARY ISLANDS, and MADEIRA.
 Unifine Sea Voyages of 24 days from London weekly, 20 to 22 guineas inclusive. Doctor and Stewardess carried.
 Illustrated hand-book "B" gratis from FORWOOD BROS. and CO., 46 St. Mary-axe, E.C., or from the office of Messrs. THOB. COOK and SON.

RINGS FAR BELOW LONDON PRICES.
 CASH OR EASY TERMS.
 THE LATEST IN NEW RINGS AND LIST OF BIRTH MONTH STONES FREE. Shild Ring, 11ct. Gold, 4s. 6d. 10ct. 3s. 6d. 12ct. 4s. 6d. 14ct. 5s. 6d. 16ct. 6s. 6d. 18ct. 7s. 6d. 20ct. 8s. 6d. 22ct. 9s. 6d. 24ct. 10s. 6d. 26ct. 11s. 6d. 28ct. 12s. 6d. 30ct. 13s. 6d. 32ct. 14s. 6d. 34ct. 15s. 6d. 36ct. 16s. 6d. 38ct. 17s. 6d. 40ct. 18s. 6d. 42ct. 19s. 6d. 44ct. 20s. 6d. 46ct. 21s. 6d. 48ct. 22s. 6d. 50ct. 23s. 6d. 52ct. 24s. 6d. 54ct. 25s. 6d. 56ct. 26s. 6d. 58ct. 27s. 6d. 60ct. 28s. 6d. 62ct. 29s. 6d. 64ct. 30s. 6d. 66ct. 31s. 6d. 68ct. 32s. 6d. 70ct. 33s. 6d. 72ct. 34s. 6d. 74ct. 35s. 6d. 76ct. 36s. 6d. 78ct. 37s. 6d. 80ct. 38s. 6d. 82ct. 39s. 6d. 84ct. 40s. 6d. 86ct. 41s. 6d. 88ct. 42s. 6d. 90ct. 43s. 6d. 92ct. 44s. 6d. 94ct. 45s. 6d. 96ct. 46s. 6d. 98ct. 47s. 6d. 100ct. 48s. 6d. 102ct. 49s. 6d. 104ct. 50s. 6d. 106ct. 51s. 6d. 108ct. 52s. 6d. 110ct. 53s. 6d. 112ct. 54s. 6d. 114ct. 55s. 6d. 116ct. 56s. 6d. 118ct. 57s. 6d. 120ct. 58s. 6d. 122ct. 59s. 6d. 124ct. 60s. 6d. 126ct. 61s. 6d. 128ct. 62s. 6d. 130ct. 63s. 6d. 132ct. 64s. 6d. 134ct. 65s. 6d. 136ct. 66s. 6d. 138ct. 67s. 6d. 140ct. 68s. 6d. 142ct. 69s. 6d. 144ct. 70s. 6d. 146ct. 71s. 6d. 148ct. 72s. 6d. 150ct. 73s. 6d. 152ct. 74s. 6d. 154ct. 75s. 6d. 156ct. 76s. 6d. 158ct. 77s. 6d. 160ct. 78s. 6d. 162ct. 79s. 6d. 164ct. 80s. 6d. 166ct. 81s. 6d. 168ct. 82s. 6d. 170ct. 83s. 6d. 172ct. 84s. 6d. 174ct. 85s. 6d. 176ct. 86s. 6d. 178ct. 87s. 6d. 180ct. 88s. 6d. 182ct. 89s. 6d. 184ct. 90s. 6d. 186ct. 91s. 6d. 188ct. 92s. 6d. 190ct. 93s. 6d. 192ct. 94s. 6d. 194ct. 95s. 6d. 196ct. 96s. 6d. 198ct. 97s. 6d. 200ct. 98s. 6d. 202ct. 99s. 6d. 204ct. 100s. 6d. 206ct. 101s. 6d. 208ct. 102s. 6d. 210ct. 103s. 6d. 212ct. 104s. 6d. 214ct. 105s. 6d. 216ct. 106s. 6d. 218ct. 107s. 6d. 220ct. 108s. 6d. 222ct. 109s. 6d. 224ct. 110s. 6d. 226ct. 111s. 6d. 228ct. 112s. 6d. 230ct. 113s. 6d. 232ct. 114s. 6d. 234ct. 115s. 6d. 236ct. 116s. 6d. 238ct. 117s. 6d. 240ct. 118s. 6d. 242ct. 119s. 6d. 244ct. 120s. 6d. 246ct. 121s. 6d. 248ct. 122s. 6d. 250ct. 123s. 6d. 252ct. 124s. 6d. 254ct. 125s. 6d. 256ct. 126s. 6d. 258ct. 127s. 6d. 260ct. 128s. 6d. 262ct. 129s. 6d. 264ct. 130s. 6d. 266ct. 131s. 6d. 268ct. 132s. 6d. 270ct. 133s. 6d. 272ct. 134s. 6d. 274ct. 135s. 6d. 276ct. 136s. 6d. 278ct. 137s. 6d. 280ct. 138s. 6d. 282ct. 139s. 6d. 284ct. 140s. 6d. 286ct. 141s. 6d. 288ct. 142s. 6d. 290ct. 143s. 6d. 292ct. 144s. 6d. 294ct. 145s. 6d. 296ct. 146s. 6d. 298ct. 147s. 6d. 300ct. 148s. 6d. 302ct. 149s. 6d. 304ct. 150s. 6d. 306ct. 151s. 6d. 308ct. 152s. 6d. 310ct. 153s. 6d. 312ct. 154s. 6d. 314ct. 155s. 6d. 316ct. 156s. 6d. 318ct. 157s. 6d. 320ct. 158s. 6d. 322ct. 159s. 6d. 324ct. 160s. 6d. 326ct. 161s. 6d. 328ct. 162s. 6d. 330ct. 163s. 6d. 332ct. 164s. 6d. 334ct. 165s. 6d. 336ct. 166s. 6d. 338ct. 167s. 6d. 340ct. 168s. 6d. 342ct. 169s. 6d. 344ct. 170s. 6d. 346ct. 171s. 6d. 348ct. 172s. 6d. 350ct. 173s. 6d. 352ct. 174s. 6d. 354ct. 175s. 6d. 356ct. 176s. 6d. 358ct. 177s. 6d. 360ct. 178s. 6d. 362ct. 179s. 6d. 364ct. 180s. 6d. 366ct. 181s. 6d. 368ct. 182s. 6d. 370ct. 183s. 6d. 372ct. 184s. 6d. 374ct. 185s. 6d. 376ct. 186s. 6d. 378ct. 187s. 6d. 380ct. 188s. 6d. 382ct. 189s. 6d. 384ct. 190s. 6d. 386ct. 191s. 6d. 388ct. 192s. 6d. 390ct. 193s. 6d. 392ct. 194s. 6d. 394ct. 195s. 6d. 396ct. 196s. 6d. 398ct. 197s. 6d. 400ct. 198s. 6d. 402ct. 199s. 6d. 404ct. 200s. 6d. 406ct. 201s. 6d. 408ct. 202s. 6d. 410ct. 203s. 6d. 412ct. 204s. 6d. 414ct. 205s. 6d. 416ct. 206s. 6d. 418ct. 207s. 6d. 420ct. 208s. 6d. 422ct. 209s. 6d. 424ct. 210s. 6d. 426ct. 211s. 6d. 428ct. 212s. 6d. 430ct. 213s. 6d. 432ct. 214s. 6d. 434ct. 215s. 6d. 436ct. 216s. 6d. 438ct. 217s. 6d. 440ct. 218s. 6d. 442ct. 219s. 6d. 444ct. 220s. 6d. 446ct. 221s. 6d. 448ct. 222s. 6d. 450ct. 223s. 6d. 452ct. 224s. 6d. 454ct. 225s. 6d. 456ct. 226s. 6d. 458ct. 227s. 6d. 460ct. 228s. 6d. 462ct. 229s. 6d. 464ct. 230s. 6d. 466ct. 231s. 6d. 468ct. 232s. 6d. 470ct. 233s. 6d. 472ct. 234s. 6d. 474ct. 235s. 6d. 476ct. 236s. 6d. 478ct. 237s. 6d. 480ct. 238s. 6d. 482ct. 239s. 6d. 484ct. 240s. 6d. 486ct. 241s. 6d. 488ct. 242s. 6d. 490ct. 243s. 6d. 492ct. 244s. 6d. 494ct. 245s. 6d. 496ct. 246s. 6d. 498ct. 247s. 6d. 500ct. 248s. 6d. 502ct. 249s. 6d. 504ct. 250s. 6d. 506ct. 251s. 6d. 508ct. 252s. 6d. 510ct. 253s. 6d. 512ct. 254s. 6d. 514ct. 255s. 6d. 516ct. 256s. 6d. 518ct. 257s. 6d. 520ct. 258s. 6d. 522ct. 259s. 6d. 524ct. 260s. 6d. 526ct. 261s. 6d. 528ct. 262s. 6d. 530ct. 263s. 6d. 532ct. 264s. 6d. 534ct. 265s. 6d. 536ct. 266s. 6d. 538ct. 267s. 6d. 540ct. 268s. 6d. 542ct. 269s. 6d. 544ct. 270s. 6d. 546ct. 271s. 6d. 548ct. 272s. 6d. 550ct. 273s. 6d. 552ct. 274s. 6d. 554ct. 275s. 6d. 556ct. 276s. 6d. 558ct. 277s. 6d. 560ct. 278s. 6d. 562ct. 279s. 6d. 564ct. 280s. 6d. 566ct. 281s. 6d. 568ct. 282s. 6d. 570ct. 283s. 6d. 572ct. 284s. 6d. 574ct. 285s. 6d. 576ct. 286s. 6d. 578ct. 287s. 6d. 580ct. 288s. 6d. 582ct. 289s. 6d. 584ct. 290s. 6d. 586ct. 291s. 6d. 588ct. 292s. 6d. 590ct. 293s. 6d. 592ct. 294s. 6d. 594ct. 295s. 6d. 596ct. 296s. 6d. 598ct. 297s. 6d. 600ct. 298s. 6d. 602ct. 299s. 6d. 604ct. 300s. 6d. 606ct. 301s. 6d. 608ct. 302s. 6d. 610ct. 303s. 6d. 612ct. 304s. 6d. 614ct. 305s. 6d. 616ct. 306s. 6d. 618ct. 307s. 6d. 620ct. 308s. 6d. 622ct. 309s. 6d. 624ct. 310s. 6d. 626ct. 311s. 6d. 628ct. 312s. 6d. 630ct. 313s. 6d. 632ct. 314s. 6d. 634ct. 315s. 6d. 636ct. 316s. 6d. 638ct. 317s. 6d. 640ct. 318s. 6d. 642ct. 319s. 6d. 644ct. 320s. 6d. 646ct. 321s. 6d. 648ct. 322s. 6d. 650ct. 323s. 6d. 652ct. 324s. 6d. 654ct. 325s. 6d. 656ct. 326s. 6d. 658ct. 327s. 6d. 660ct. 328s. 6d. 662ct. 329s. 6d. 664ct. 330s. 6d. 666ct. 331s. 6d. 668ct. 332s. 6d. 670ct. 333s. 6d. 672ct. 334s. 6d. 674ct. 335s. 6d. 676ct. 336s. 6d. 678ct. 337s. 6d. 680ct. 338s. 6d. 682ct. 339s. 6d. 684ct. 340s. 6d. 686ct. 341s. 6d. 688ct. 342s. 6d. 690ct. 343s. 6d. 692ct. 344s. 6d. 694ct. 345s. 6d. 696ct. 346s. 6d. 698ct. 347s. 6d. 700ct. 348s. 6d. 702ct. 349s. 6d. 704ct. 350s. 6d. 706ct. 351s. 6d. 708ct. 352s. 6d. 710ct. 353s. 6d. 712ct. 354s. 6d. 714ct. 355s. 6d. 716ct. 356s. 6d. 718ct. 357s. 6d. 720ct. 358s. 6d. 722ct. 359s. 6d. 724ct. 360s. 6d. 726ct. 361s. 6d. 728ct. 362s. 6d. 730ct. 363s. 6d. 732ct. 364s. 6d. 734ct. 365s. 6d. 736ct. 366s. 6d. 738ct. 367s. 6d. 740ct. 368s. 6d. 742ct. 369s. 6d. 744ct. 370s. 6d. 746ct. 371s. 6d. 748ct. 372s. 6d. 750ct. 373s. 6d. 752ct. 374s. 6d. 754ct. 375s. 6d. 756ct. 376s. 6d. 758ct. 377s. 6d. 760ct. 378s. 6d. 762ct. 379s. 6d. 764ct. 380s. 6d. 766ct. 381s. 6d. 768ct. 382s. 6d. 770ct. 383s. 6d. 772ct. 384s. 6d. 774ct. 385s. 6d. 776ct. 386s. 6d. 778ct. 387s. 6d. 780ct. 388s. 6d. 782ct. 389s. 6d. 784ct. 390s. 6d. 786ct. 391s. 6d. 788ct. 392s. 6d. 790ct. 393s. 6d. 792ct. 394s. 6d. 794ct. 395s. 6d. 796ct. 396s. 6d. 798ct. 397s. 6d. 800ct. 398s. 6d. 802ct. 399s. 6d. 804ct. 400s. 6d. 806ct. 401s. 6d. 808ct. 402s. 6d. 810ct. 403s. 6d. 812ct. 404s. 6d. 814ct. 405s. 6d. 816ct. 406s. 6d. 818ct. 407s. 6d. 820ct. 408s. 6d. 822ct. 409s. 6d. 824ct. 410s. 6d. 826ct. 411s. 6d. 828ct. 412s. 6d. 830ct. 413s. 6d. 832ct. 414s. 6d. 834ct. 415s. 6d. 836ct. 416s. 6d. 838ct. 417s. 6d. 840ct. 418s. 6d. 842ct. 419s. 6d. 844ct. 420s. 6d. 846ct. 421s. 6d. 848ct. 422s. 6d. 850ct. 423s. 6d. 852ct. 424s. 6d. 854ct. 425s. 6d. 856ct. 426s. 6d. 858ct. 427s. 6d. 860ct. 428s. 6d. 862ct. 429s. 6d. 864ct. 430s. 6d. 866ct. 431s. 6d. 868ct. 432s. 6d. 870ct. 433s. 6d. 872ct. 434s. 6d. 874ct. 435s. 6d. 876ct. 436s. 6d. 878ct. 437s. 6d. 880ct. 438s. 6d. 882ct. 439s. 6d. 884ct. 440s. 6d. 886ct. 441s. 6d. 888ct. 442s. 6d. 890ct. 443s. 6d. 892ct. 444s. 6d. 894ct. 445s. 6d. 896ct. 446s. 6d. 898ct. 447s. 6d. 900ct. 448s. 6d. 902ct. 449s. 6d. 904ct. 450s. 6d. 906ct. 451s. 6d. 908ct. 452s. 6d. 910ct. 453s. 6d. 912ct. 454s. 6d. 914ct. 455s. 6d. 916ct. 456s. 6d. 918ct. 457s. 6d. 920ct. 458s. 6d. 922ct. 459s. 6d. 924ct. 460s. 6d. 926ct. 461s. 6d. 928ct. 462s. 6d. 930ct. 463s. 6d. 932ct. 464s. 6d. 934ct. 465s. 6d. 936ct. 466s. 6d. 938ct. 467s. 6d. 940ct. 468s. 6d. 942ct. 469s. 6d. 944ct. 470s. 6d. 946ct. 471s. 6d. 948ct. 472s. 6d. 950ct. 473s. 6d. 952ct. 474s. 6d. 954ct. 475s. 6d. 956ct. 476s. 6d. 958ct. 477s. 6d. 960ct. 478s. 6d. 962ct. 479s. 6d. 964ct. 480s. 6d. 966ct. 481s. 6d. 968ct. 482s. 6d. 970ct. 483s. 6d. 972ct. 484s. 6d. 974ct. 485s. 6d. 976ct. 486s. 6d. 978ct. 487s. 6d. 980ct. 488s. 6d. 982ct. 489s. 6d. 984ct. 490s. 6d. 986ct. 491s. 6d. 988ct. 492s. 6d. 990ct. 493s. 6d. 992ct. 494s. 6d. 994ct. 495s. 6d. 996ct. 496s. 6d. 998ct. 497s. 6d. 1000ct. 498s. 6d. 1002ct. 499s. 6d. 1004ct. 500s. 6d. 1006ct. 501s. 6d. 1008ct. 502s. 6d. 1010ct. 503s. 6d. 1012ct. 504s. 6d. 1014ct. 505s. 6d. 1016ct. 506s. 6d. 1018ct. 507s. 6d. 1020ct. 508s. 6d. 1022ct. 509s. 6d. 1024ct. 510s. 6d. 1026ct. 511s. 6d. 1028ct. 512s. 6d. 1030ct. 513s. 6d. 1032ct. 514s. 6d. 1034ct. 515s. 6d. 1036ct. 516s. 6d. 1038ct. 517s. 6d. 1040ct. 518s. 6d. 1042ct. 519s. 6d. 1044ct. 520s. 6d. 1046ct. 521s. 6d. 1048ct. 522s. 6d. 1050ct. 523s. 6d. 1052ct. 524s. 6d. 1054ct. 525s. 6d. 1056ct. 526s. 6d. 1058ct. 527s. 6d. 1060ct. 528s. 6d. 1062ct. 529s. 6d. 1064ct. 530s. 6d. 1066ct. 531s. 6d. 1068ct. 532s. 6d. 1070ct. 533s. 6d. 1072ct. 534s. 6d. 1074ct. 535s. 6d. 1076ct. 536s. 6d. 1078ct. 537s. 6d. 1080ct. 538s. 6d. 1082ct. 539s. 6d. 1084ct. 540s. 6d. 1086ct. 541s. 6d. 1088ct. 542s. 6d. 1090ct. 543s. 6d. 1092ct. 544s. 6d. 1094ct. 545s. 6d. 1096ct. 546s. 6d. 1098ct. 547s. 6d. 1100ct. 548s. 6d. 1102ct. 549s. 6d. 1104ct. 550s. 6d. 1106ct. 551s. 6d. 1108ct. 552s. 6d. 1110ct. 553s. 6d. 1112ct. 554s. 6d. 1114ct. 555s. 6d. 1116ct. 556s. 6d. 1118ct. 557s. 6d. 1120ct. 558s. 6d. 1122ct. 559s. 6d. 1124ct. 560s. 6d. 1126ct. 561s. 6d. 1128ct. 562s. 6d. 1130ct. 563s. 6d. 1132ct. 564s. 6d. 1134ct. 565s. 6d. 1136ct. 566s. 6d. 1138ct. 567s. 6d. 1140ct. 568s. 6d. 1142ct. 569s. 6d. 1144ct. 570s. 6d. 1146ct. 571s. 6d. 1148ct. 572s. 6d. 1150ct. 573s. 6d. 1152ct. 574s. 6d. 1154ct. 575s. 6d. 1156ct. 576s. 6d. 1158ct. 577s. 6d. 1160ct. 578s. 6d. 1162ct. 579s. 6d. 1164ct. 580s. 6d. 1166ct. 581s. 6d. 1168ct. 582s. 6d. 1170ct. 583s. 6d. 1172ct. 584s. 6d. 1174ct. 585s. 6d. 1176ct. 586s. 6d. 1178ct. 587s. 6d. 1180ct. 588s. 6d. 1182ct. 589s. 6d. 1184ct. 590s. 6d. 1186ct. 591s. 6d. 1188ct. 592s. 6d. 1190ct. 593s. 6d. 1192ct. 594s. 6d. 1194ct. 595s. 6d. 1196ct. 596s. 6d. 1198ct. 597s. 6d. 1200ct. 598s. 6d. 1202ct. 599s. 6d. 1204ct. 600s. 6d. 1206ct. 601s. 6d. 1208ct. 602s. 6d. 1210ct. 603s. 6d. 1212ct. 604s. 6d. 1214ct. 605s. 6d. 1216ct. 606s. 6d. 1218ct. 607s. 6d. 1220ct. 608s. 6d. 1222ct. 609s. 6d. 1224ct. 610s. 6d. 1226ct. 611s. 6d

MYSTERY OF THE MURDER OF MISS MARY MONEY.

Striking Revelations at the

Inquest.

DOCTOR'S STORY.

Full Details of the Dead Woman's Injuries.

HANDKERCHIEF FOUND.

Coroner and Jury Inspect the Marks in the Tunnel.

REMOVAL OF THE COFFIN.

The grim affair which is being so slowly unravelled in the picturesque village of Merstham is of a kind to provoke thought.

An unimportant little place, which, barely a week ago, was so little known to fame as any of its size on the surface of the planet, has suddenly taken rank, so far as the interest of the public is concerned, with London and Paris and New York; has become, so to speak, a sort of central ganglion, with the entire English-speaking world tingling with expectation of its next vibration.

A young girl of the middle class, in novise differentiated during her life from the million others of her station, has, in death, leapt to a fame as widespread, and, for the moment, more intense than that of Admiral Togo or M. Witte. And the village of Merstham takes its sudden rise into popular consideration almost as quickly, to all appearance, as the poor girl whose tragic end has made its name notorious the wide world over.

At nine o'clock yesterday morning it presented scarcely any change in its aspect of immemorial rural peace. It stood, as of old, tranquil amid its embowering leafage—ash and beech and lime yellowing under the touch of autumn, with here and there the fiery flush of the virginia creeper.

MERSTHAM'S QUIANT STREET.

The one absolute novelty in the vista of the quaint, straggling central street was a group of some half-dozen telegraph boys lounging at the door of the post-office.

The case made but small progress during yesterday's investigation. Various witnesses who had appeared at the previous inquiry again put in an appearance—the brother of the deceased girl, her friend Miss Hone, her sweetheart Mr. Belchambers—who recognised a ring he had given her two years before—and one or two others who simply listened to and confirmed their previous depositions as read out to them by the coroner.

A thrill of excitement passed through the close-packed auditory when Constable Carr produced the famous veil, and all heads were craned forwards to obtain a view of the relic. It had been of bright white silk when Miss Money had worn it; it was now a torn mud-bedabbled rag such as a chiffonier would scarce have troubled to redeem from the gutter.

INTO THE BLACK TUNNEL.

An adjournment of an hour was made in order for the coroner and the jury, accompanied by Inspector Bryce and the doctors, to view the site of the tragedy in the tunnel, but all others, Pressmen included, were sternly warned off the line and threatened with the double penalties incumbent on trespass and contempt of court in case they disregarded the prohibition.

If the pilgrimage was productive of any result, it was not manifest in the following proceedings, for no overt mention was made of it.

Dr. Willcox was summoned, and the second and last thrill of the day was provided by his reading of his notes. The catalogue of injuries sustained by the unfortunate girl was long and gruesome, but the former allegation of a wound in the roof of the mouth, produced, as it was conjectured, by a thumb-nail or the ferrule of a stick, was withdrawn.

The description of the subsidiary injuries sustained before death left no possible doubt on the mind of everybody present that Miss Money had met her end by deliberate and cruel violence, but apart from the pervading horror of the crime yesterday's proceedings yielded little in the way of dramatic excitement.

Humour penetrated everywhere, even in the saddest circumstances, and Mr. Belchambers was the cause of momentary mirth to a group of Pressmen and idlers during the adjournment.

This young gentleman has had notoriety thrust upon him in a fashion not at all agreeable, and

the last week of his life has been devoted to dodging interviewers and photographers.

An enterprising knight of the camera waited on the pavement opposite the room in which the inquest was held, and kept his lens steadily fixed on the doorway of the inn, resolute to snap Mr. Belchambers as he issued from the portal.

But sad experience has made Mr. Belchambers cunning, and he came forth into the open with his hat-brim and his coat-collar in such close proximity that not even the tip of his nose was visible.

And after it was all over the coffin which contained the remains of the poor girl was moved from the stables of the Feathers Hotel, where it has lain so long, to Merstham Station.

From there, decorated with some half a dozen wreaths, and accompanied by Mr. Robert Money, it was borne to Watford by the 5.35 train, in readiness for to-morrow's funeral.

WHAT THE INQUEST SHOWED.

Yesterday's inquest was remarkable not so much for what it proved as for what it did not prove.

It proved violence, but not how that violence came about.

It disproved suicide, but failed to prove murder. It proved that there was no suffocation, and that no volatile poison was used.

It also aroused curiosity about a mysterious handkerchief, but it failed to satisfy it.

It seemed to indicate several strong clues, but failed to specify what they were.

In fact, the case is little less of a mystery than it was before.

MEDICAL EXPERT'S STORY.

After the coroner and jury had paid a visit to the railway and walked along into the blackness of the fatal tunnel, Dr. Willcox, of St. Mary's Hospital, related how he had made an expert examination of Miss Money's remains. The greater part of the work of investigation had taken place near the scene of the murder, but on Saturday various portions of the body had been sent to London for closer examination.

The supposed laceration of the back of the mouth was merely a natural indentation, he said, but there were bruises on the body so big and so blue that it almost seemed as if someone had stamped upon the victim. The injuries to the legs and the head were caused by the trains passing over them.

A brown liquid was in the stomach, but the smell was not that of any known poison, and it had not yet been chemically examined.

I believe that Miss Money was alive at the time she fell or was thrown from the train," added the doctor. "Some of the bruises were such as might be caused by the grip of someone with whom she might have struggled."

"Shortly before death?" suggested the coroner.

"Yes," was the reply. "She might have been defending herself, or—in answer to another question—the bruises might have been caused by the body being forced out of the window."

POINTS ELABORATED.

Then the doctor went on to elaborate the following points:—

There might have been finger-marks on the arm.

The scratches might have been caused by a person's finger-nail.

The roof of the head and forehead were completely broken away, and the corresponding parts of the brain were either torn out or smashed to a pulp.

The nose bone was broken, but the skin of the nose was not injured.

The orbits were much fractured, chiefly the right one, but the eyeballs were not injured.

The base of the skull was broken into many fragments, and the middle portion of the base was fractured on both sides.

There was blood on both ears.

The front part of the brain was broken away, but the under part of the cerebellum was not touched.

The skin of the face was uninjured.

There were three distinct bruises round the mouth—one on the upper lip, on the right side, just in front of the dog-tooth; one on the angle of the mouth; one on the under-lip, just a little to the right of the middle line. These bruises were small— $\frac{1}{2}$ in. to $\frac{3}{4}$ in. in diameter—slightly raised on the surface, and pale red in colour.

NO BRUISE IN THE MOUTH.

"I have very carefully examined the roof of the mouth in a good light, removing the body purposely to the door of the coach house," continued the expert.

"There were certain corrugations which anyone could feel, and these were deeper and more pronounced than usual, but there was no break in the mouth; no bruises and no blood."

"On examining the chest, on the right side, about half an inch below the collar-bone, there

was a distinct bruise, brownish-red, three-quarters of an inch in diameter.

"On the back of the right shoulder there were four distinct scratches, two to three inches long, and these were in width $\frac{1}{2}$ in. to $\frac{3}{4}$ in."

"Three ribs on the left side were broken, and so was the arm-bone on that side."

LIKE A CRIMSON STAMP.

"There were several deeply-marked bruises, more than three-quarters of an inch long, running down the side of the arm, so distinct as to make one think they had been impressed with a crimson stamp."

"On the right upper extremity of the arm there were seven dark crimson bruises in a bunch, $\frac{1}{2}$ in. to $\frac{3}{4}$ in. in diameter, very clearly defined."

"There was a bruise of a different character about $\frac{1}{2}$ in. in diameter over the front of the bend of the elbow; also a bruise about $\frac{1}{2}$ in. in diameter above."

"These were quite different," said Dr. Willcox impressively. "They were pale blue and very slight. On the right forearm there were more bruises."

"Along the little finger was a little bruise, and on the right forefinger the nail was broken."

COVERED WITH STAINS.

After describing other bruises, apparently caused by the passing train; Dr. Willcox went on to say how in the laceration of the left thigh he found a hairpin, a buckle, and a piece of lace.

The heart and lungs showed no sign of suffocation, the heart being empty of blood. All the organs were extremely pale, showing that there had been great loss of blood.

Several of the injuries must have occurred during life, or else the organs would have been congested. "To examine all the stains upon the clothing separately would require three or four weeks' time before one could pronounce definitely about them," added the doctor.

"I have examined the gloves. There was a rent in the right one. One would have expected them to have been blacker if she had been flung against the tunnel."

"Certain bruises were caused by contact with some body or a wall. Many of the bruises were of a deep, crimson colour, and could only have been produced by great violence."

CAUSED BY THE TRAIN.

"I was much struck by there being several bruises of quite a different character from those 'stamped out' probably by the train."

"On the right arm and hand there were several of these slight bruises—three on the hand, one on the wrist, and three on the fore-arm."

"Round the mouth were three bruises which had a different appearance from bruises caused by falling from a train."

"There were several bruises on the chest and back. There were scratches on the right shoulder, all parallel with one another."

After the doctor had said that he had found no signs of outrage upon the body he was asked: "Do you attach any importance to the fact that the knuckles were on the right arm?"

"Miss Money was right-handed," he replied, "and in a struggle one might presume to find more bruises on the right arm, with which she might have been defending herself. These bruises I would then expect to find there."

DEAD GIRL'S BROTHER.

The first witness who had been called was Mr. Robert Henry Money, one of the dead girl's two brothers. Both were present in court dressed in deep mourning.

Mr. Money merely told the coroner about the last occasion on which his sister was seen by her relatives, and how his father was dead but his mother alive.

When he had said that his sister used small handkerchiefs, sometimes edged with lace, his place in the inquest witness-box was taken by Miss Emma Hone, an attractive young woman, who wore ostich feathers.

She still worked at Bridge's Dairy on Lavender-hill, she said, and she helped Miss Money, her fellow-employee, to dress on the evening when she went out to her death.

WAITING FOR THE DEAD.

"She put on a long, white, wide silk scarf over her shoulders," she said. Then she went on to relate how, when the unfortunate girl did not return home, she waited up for her.

"Did you notice what handkerchief Miss Money took with her?" asked the coroner putting a question which corroborated a rumour which had been circulating to the effect that the police had found upon the line a handkerchief marked "M."

"It was a small, square handkerchief with a scalloped edge and white flowers," replied the girl. "It had no marking or initials. I have seen no handkerchief of hers marked 'M.'"

The girl went on to explain that Miss Money had been paid half a sovereign in wages just be-

fore she went out, and that she had also some silver and copper in her possession.

Then she was reminded how, at the previous hearing, she said that the girl, to her knowledge, had no male acquaintances. Most of her correspondence consisted of postcards, she said.

She knew nothing of an engagement ring, and she had never seen her in the company of a man. Mr. Butler had been in the shop once or twice, but she had never seen Mr. Belchambers.

WITNESSES RECALLED.

Miss Frances Golding, the manageress of the sweetshop at which Miss Money bought chocolate on the night of her death, said she did not notice her handkerchief; Sub-inspector Peacock, who found the body in the tunnel, was recalled for a moment to describe the body's position; and then Dr. Crickett, the local surgeon who examined the body, corrected the evidence he gave when the inquest was opened.

"On examining the mouth in a better light, I find no laceration," he said. "The mark on the palate is only a natural indentation much exaggerated. Neither was there a punctured wound on the right wrist."

Then, when P.-C. Carr had produced the scarf found in the dead girl's throat, Superintendent Brice called out, "Is Mr. Belchambers here?"

There was a hush, and then Mr. Belchambers, who had been waiting outside, walked up to the coroner's table to take the oath.

MISS MONEY'S 'SWEETHEART.'

Boysish-looking, but very self-possessed and calm, Mr. Belchambers stood with his hands clasped behind him and answered a long string of questions. He was dressed in a dark brown suit.

He was a clerk in the employ of the L. and N.W.R. Company, he said, and he had known Miss Money for five years. He "walked out" with her once a fortnight, but there was no engagement and no understanding. He last saw her on June 18.

The last two letters written by Miss Money to the youth were then handed up to the coroner, who read the following:—

June 13.
Dear Charlie,—Received your postcard. You are in a lovely place, and must be enjoying yourself. I am just visiting round this week. I am going to Kingston to-morrow to see if I can get Bob to go away for a few days next week. With love, from LEE.

September 21.
Dear Charlie,—Very sorry you were unable to come last Sunday. Hope you are better. I will make an appointment to see you in a few days. Mr. Bridger is moving up here today, so you know how we are. With love,—LEE.

HER PET NAME.

"Lee" was the girl's pet name, he explained. The last letter arrived on September 23, but he never answered it.

Superintendent Brice: Why didn't you meet her after June 18? You were always suggesting appointments.—Something has always occurred to prevent us meeting.

The Coroner: Where were you on Sunday morning?—I was at the house.

When did you go out?—About three o'clock. Where did you go?—To Berkhamstead. By train?—No, by motor-cycle.

Had it a trail?—Yes. Who went with you?—A friend, Herbert Norman. What time did you return home?—A quarter to eleven.

How far is Berkhamstead from your home?—Nineteen miles.

What time did you start?—Soon after three. And you got back about eleven?—Yes.

You were not on the road all the time?—No; I had tea at the George Hotel, Berkhamstead, where I stayed till nine o'clock.

Did Miss Money ever mention another man to you?—No.

She never spoke of a Mr. Butler?—No. The inquest was adjourned until October 16.

POLICE STILL BUSY.

After the inquest Superintendent Brice, who is controlling the investigations into the mystery, said that as the result of the evidence, particularly that of Dr. Willcox, the police would go on with their investigations with renewed vigour. They had no arrest immediately in view.

The police are searching chiefly in London and other large centres of population.

[Interesting photographs of the inquest will be found on page 11. The corridor, rain system, which prevents railway murders, is illustrated on page 1.]

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Gusty northern breeze; cloudy and cold; occasional rain in the east.

Lighting-up time, 6.32 p.m.
Sea passages will be moderate or rather rough.

BATTLE AGAINST CONSUMPTION.

4,000 Experts Consider How To Combat the White Scourge.

ERRORS IN OUR HOUSES.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Monday.—The great conference on consumption, opened at the Grand Palais, is one of the most remarkable meetings ever held. Over 4,000 learned men of all nations will take part in the discussions, and 300 scientists will read papers dealing with one aspect or another of the "white scourge."

France is specially interested, for she suffers far more from tuberculosis than Great Britain, despite our fogs and changeable climate. Out of the million people who die every year in Europe from consumption France has some 160,000 victims. Paris is, indeed, one of the worst cities in Europe for the consumptive.

No wonder, then, that intense interest has been displayed in the arrangements for the congress. There is much to appeal to the eye as well as to the ear, for the promoters have arranged some striking tableaux designed to push home general truths on the way to avoid consumption.

Dangerous Hotel Rooms.

For example, there are contrasted the ordinary living-room and the hygienic ideal.

One also sees the ordinary type of room common in hotels and "furnished apartments." This is the most dangerous of apartments in the eyes of the doctor, with its stuff hangings favourable to the development of microbes. On the other hand is displayed the model hygienic room, with furniture of plain varnished wood, with lace curtains, and linoleum floor-covering.

Then again is the cell of a prisoner in a criminal lunatic asylum covered with oilcloth, clean, and carefully guarded against microbes. This is contrasted with the bedroom of a servant, quite as comfortable, and much less healthy. From the point of view of health it pays to be a criminal.

Complete Isolation Hospital.

In another place we see three rooms in a consumption sanatorium; one for the poor, one for the middle class, and the third for rich people. They are all bright and cheerful to the eye, but blameless from the doctor's standpoint.

Lastly there is an absolute reproduction of an isolation hospital for consumptives, with nurses and patients complete. Dr. Letalle, the secretary, who has all the arrangements has busied himself in every detail.

"Look," he says, "this will never do. Your nurses are too pale and your patients too healthy-looking. See to it."

Strong hopes are expressed that the congress will throw some new light on the problem of the cure of consumptives in cases where the disease is not too far advanced.

Dr. Bulstrode, of the Local Government Board, and Dr. Theodore Williams, consulting physician to the Brompton Hospital for Consumption, are the delegates appointed by the British Government.

TRUNK FULL OF UNIFORMS.

Owner Gives an English Name, and Is Arrested on a Charge of Swindling.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Monday.—A man who is alleged to be a clever adventurer, wanted on various charges in several countries in Europe, has been arrested at Marseilles.

Dressed in the uniform of the Roman Guides, he represented himself to the Italian Vice-Consul as the son of the Consul-General at Nice, and asked the Vice-Consul to certify his identity in order that he might cash at a local bank a cheque for £400 upon a London bank.

Deceived by his manners and appearance, the Vice-Consul took him to the Credit Lyonnais Bank, where the money was immediately paid.

Next day the cheque was found to be a forgery, and at the same time a communication came from Italy respecting a smart swindler whose appearance corresponded with the "office" of the Guides. He was arrested, and in his trunk were found uniforms of the principal regiments of the Italian army. He gives his name as Harry Harrison.

"ORDINARY" ROYAL PASSENGER.

With a total absence of ceremony Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, left Blackburn for the south as an ordinary first-class passenger yesterday.

The Princess, whose destination was not divulged, declined to have the compartment she occupied reserved.

HEIR OF LORD ESSEX.

Society Surprised by a Very Quiet Country Wedding.

MALDEN-FREEMAN.—On September 23, at Cirencester, Gloucestershire, Viscount Algernon George de Vere Capell Malden, the eldest son of the Earl of Essex, to Mary Evelyn Stewart Freeman, eldest daughter of Stewart Freeman, Esq., J.P., D.L., Wincorpe, Bucks.

By this bald announcement in the "Morning Post" the world learns that the eldest son of the Earl of Essex, heir to one of the oldest earldoms in the country, has entered the bonds of matrimony.

No stately ceremony, no aristocratic crowds gave prominence to the event, nor was there any public notice that the wedding was to take place.

Viscount Malden came of age this year. He is the son of the Earl by his first wife. His family name is Capell, and so long ago as 1503 one of his ancestors was Lord Mayor of London.

His stepmother, the present Countess, was originally Miss Grant, the acknowledged belle of New York.

After nearly marrying the Earl of Cairns—the engagement was broken off a few days before the date fixed for the wedding—he became Lady Essex in 1893. It has been said that no Countess of Essex has ever been other than beautiful, and the present Countess is no exception.

Her delicate loveliness is well known in London.

Her splendid dark hair and glorious eyes, pale cream and satin complexion earned her inclusion in the "Lovely Eve" (and Lady whom were Lady Warwick and the Duchess of Sutherland), who attracted so much attention at the Coronation. She is said to have been the model for Herkimer's famous "A Lady in White." She is a vegetarian.

The Earl of Essex is a typical country gentleman. He owns Cassiobury Park, Watford.

FAMOUS SCOUT'S GRIEF.

Major Burnham's Only Child Drowned Close to His Father's House.

Major F. R. Burnham, D.S.O., the famous scout who served in the South African war, has suffered a sad loss in the death by drowning of his only child.

The Major and Mrs. Burnham missed their little son, Bruce, who was only seven years of age, from their residence at Bridge Bunglow, Cookham, on the Banks side of the Thames, on Sunday night.

He had been seen by his nurse playing in the grounds, and a search was at once set on foot, with the result that the little boy's body was taken from the water close to his father's house yesterday morning.

LYNCH LAW IN RUSSIA.

Ruffian Who Blackmailed a Suburb of Odessa Stoned to Death.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

ODESSA, Monday.—For months past Krivoi Balka, a suburb of this city, has been ruled by a burly and powerful ruffian named Petruschenko, who levied a tax of 20 copecks (about 5d.) on the adults of the settlement.

Thirteen of the victims resolved not to pay any longer. Petruschenko swore that they must or die, and had the temerity to fix a meeting with them.

The latter seized the blackmailers, dragged him into a bypath, and beat him to death with heavy stones. They have each been sentenced to one month's imprisonment only.

SCARED CONGREGATION.

Porter-Organist's "Change Here" Disturbs the Congregation in His Village Church.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BERLIN, Monday.—An incident that made all Germany laugh has been recalled by the recent death of Franz Freund, who combined the somewhat incongruous occupations of railway porter and church organist in Grosskreutz.

On one occasion, when he had been on duty as porter all night, Freund fell asleep during the service at the church. There was a pause after a hymn had been given out, until at a nudge from the vergier the organist started out of his sleep.

Without opening his eyes, he started the congregation by shouting out in stentorian tones, "Change here for Weimar, Erfurt, Gotha, and Eisenach."

L.C.C.'S ELECTRIFIED TRAMWAYS.

The electrification of the metropolitan tramway lines by the London County Council is proceeding apace.

Work has now been commenced on the new section from Southwark to the Admiralty's Palace along the Albert Embankment to Vauxhall and Wandsworth-road, as far as the junction with Nine Elms-lane, whence two routes are followed to Wandsworth.

OUR "STUPID" ARMY.

British Generals Defend Their Work and Their Men.

REPLY TO GERMAN SNEERS

The extraordinary criticism of Captain Otto von Lossberg, the Kaiser's private envoy, on our Army and manoeuvres, which appeared exclusively in yesterday's *Daily Mirror*, has aroused intense interest in military circles.

It will be remembered that in his report Captain Lossberg stigmatised the generalship of the manoeuvres in some particulars as "blissim," or "imbecility."

Major-General Sir Alfred Turner, K.C.B., late Inspector-General of Auxiliary Forces, informed the *Daily Mirror* yesterday that he considered Captain Lossberg's report "quite startling."

"If a large force landed in this country," said Sir Alfred Turner, "with so little opposition that they could at once march on the capital, no doubt 300,000 men, or even half that number, could march on London. We have not, and do not pretend to have, such an Army as could meet such force in such a contingency."

"It is universally considered that our safety lies in the possession of the most powerful Navy the world has ever seen. Captain Lossberg acknowledges that nothing can be done till this Navy is disposed of."

Only by Conscription.

"That he considers to be an absolute impossibility. If we are to accept the absurd hypothesis that a foreign army of, say, 200,000 men, can land in this country, and can do what it likes with us under present circumstances, in my opinion we should be bound to maintain a similar force which can only, as Mr. Balfour said, be raised by conscription."

"Because, rich though we are, we cannot maintain an army on the scale of Continental nations."

"Captain Lossberg's strictures on Sir John French and his manoeuvres are most uncalled for. Should I was not present, I know General French well enough to be quite certain that his military operations conducted by him can be considered absurd."

"Though his aim and object may not have been quite apparent to Captain Lossberg (no doubt a great military authority) I am confident in saying that General French knew very well what he was about."

"As for the criticisms on the British Infantry officer, they hardly call for a reply."

"The British Infantry officer is not an idle man, and at the present time he has as much as he can do. He meets with little encouragement, his prospects are miserably poor; he has to keep up a certain position, and he is paid about as much as second-class articles. The material he comes from is as good as this or any other country can produce."

Criticism on Germany.

"I have never heard of officers going without swords at manoeuvres, as asserted by Captain Lossberg, but I was not present on this occasion."

"As to Captain Lossberg's statements on the Field Artillery guns, they are absurd. He only talks of the eighteen batteries of Ehrhardt guns, which came from Germany and are no doubt excellent. The guns which the authorities complained of were the old 15-pounder breechloaders, which proved so inferior to the Boer artillery. This seems to prove that Captain Lossberg is not quite well founded on this subject."

"Finally, I have attended eight manoeuvres of the German army, and I can only say that for purposes of real warfare they are useless. Certainly they accustom the men to bivouacking in the open, but till bullets are flying men do not know what warfare means."

"The older German officers have often discussed the question of England with me, and always decided that it was useless."

"They could not invade whilst our fleet remains; if it should be destroyed, then there would be no object in the invasion, as they could simply cut off all our communications and supplies."

LABOUR'S DIGNITY RESPECTED.

Warmly welcomed by the civic authorities, at Sheffield yesterday, the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants were congratulated by Mr. Richard Bell, M.P., on the contrast with the old days, when the delegates had to meet in the back rooms of public-houses.

SCHOOL NOT FOR BABIES.

Opposition to the Government's proposal to exclude children under five years of age from the schools is being urged by the National Education Association upon all its members.

NOT ENOUGH LAMPLIGHT.

When challenged by a policeman at Enfield for driving without a lamp, a man triumphantly pulled a tattered Chinese lantern from his pocket, but as that "was not enough lamp" he was fined 5s. at the local court yesterday.

PRESIDENT'S ESCAPE.

Failure of a Plot To Assassinate Senor Palma, of Cuba.

NEW YORK, Monday.—A telegram from Havana to the "New York Herald" states that an attempt was recently made to assassinate Senor Palma, the President of Cuba.

Wedges were driven into a bridge over which the President's special car would have to pass on its homeward journey, and had it not been that it was going slowly the car would have been thrown off the rails.

The President now travels over the seven miles to his home under a strong guard.—Reuter.

General Gomez, the Cuban revolutionary hero, who opposed Senor Palma for election as President, is going to the United States, says a Washington telegram, to ask the intervention of President Roosevelt's Government, because the elections were a farce, and the use of force by the Cuban Government overruled the people.

ROADWAY DEVoured.

Further Serious Havoc Due to the Phenomenal Tides on the East Coast.

Further details of the serious damage done along the coast by the unusually high tides of the week-end came to hand yesterday.

At Dunbar the sea played extraordinary havoc, a large part of the principal roadway which skirts the lower part of the town having been practically eaten away. An emergency meeting of the town council has been summoned to deal with the matter.

Large portions of Long Island and Centre Cliff have been washed away at Southwold, and Gunhill path has been destroyed.

Heavy weather has also laid toll on shipping. The steamer *Traveller Buffalo* has landed at Grimsby the crew of the steamer *Spirit*, for Hamburg, which sprang a leak and foundered in the gale.

The victims of the wreck of the Grimsby trawler City of Lincoln are Captain Harris, W. Hutchinson (second hand), Wyde (deck hand) Hogard (deck hand), and Edmondson (steward).

LOST WITH ALL HANDS.

All Hope Abandoned for the Loch Vennachar and Her Crew of 27.

News received yesterday by the owners of the Loch Vennachar is the effect that wreckage of one of the ship's boats had been washed ashore at Kangaroo Island, leaves no room for doubt that the vessel has been lost.

It is presumed that she must have been caught in one of the terribly severe gales common in that part of the globe.

The ship's company consisted of W. S. Hawkins, master; James Macdonald, mate; and twenty-five others. Nearly all were Glasgow men.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

Princess Henry of Battenberg yesterday inspected at Portsmouth the battleship *Renown*, in which the Prince and Princess of Wales will voyage to India.

The forger who obtained £70,000 worth of securities belonging to the National City Bank at New York was arrested on his way to church.

The mill and power station at the Ginsberg Mine, Johannesburg, have been totally destroyed by fire. The damage is estimated at £100,000.—Reuter.

Accompanied by bloodhounds, a huge mob has surrounded a wood near Edna, Texas, in which lies concealed a negro storehouse yesterday morning the murder of a white woman and her four children.—Lafan.

At the second of the ten drawings in Paris in the lottery for the benefit of the Relief and Pension Funds of the French Press Associations yesterday, says Reuter, No. 5,729, Series 71, won £20,000, the largest prize.

Miss Cissie Loftus, returning from a professional visit to Canada, was, says a Laffan Buffalo telegram, obliged by the Customs officers to give up a Siberian squirrel coat, upon which the duty had not been paid.

Claims to votes by two Wesleyan ministers who removed to Kettering last month were allowed yesterday, on the ground that there was succession of occupancy, ministers, by the Marriage Act of 1898, being public officers.

It is officially stated, says a Reuter Tokio message, that the damage done by the fire for the Hiroshima bomb storehouse yesterday amounted to about £200,000, comprising buildings, provisions, and clothes. Incendiaries is suspected.

When the hospital-ship, Joseph and Sarah Mill, belonging to the Royal National Mission to Deep Sea Fishermen, arrived at Great Yarmouth yesterday, the skipper reported that his mate, Edward Stebbings, had been washed overboard and drowned.

CIRCUS MANAGER'S £16,000 BAIL.

Arrested While Taking His Wife's
Body to America.

"I THINK IT IS CRUEL."

A remarkable story, attended by very painful circumstances, was told at Bow-street yesterday, when Joseph Terry MacCaddon, an American, was charged on an extradition warrant with committing offences against the bankruptcy laws of France.

MacCaddon, who was the director of the American circus which recently became stranded in France, was arrested at Southampton as he was about to convey his wife's body to America on the St. Louis.

Detective-sergeant Hawkins, of Scotland Yard, said that when he read the warrant MacCaddon said: "I think this action very cruel. My whereabouts have been known to the French people, and it was known also that I was conveying the remains of my wife by the St. Louis to New York to-day."

Applying for bail, Mr. Gluckstein, counsel for the accused, said the circumstances of the case were peculiar. MacCaddon was formerly a director of Barnum and Bailey, and was the president of the American company with a capital of £50,000 which was formed to give circus exhibitions in France.

The circus, as formerly related in the *Daily Mirror*, was a failure. MacCaddon and his wife



MR. TERRY MACCADDON.

fell ill, Mrs. MacCaddon eventually being taken to Worthing, where she died a fortnight ago.

He had made no attempt to hide his movements, but had announced in the papers the death of his wife, and of his intention to bury her in America. The body was embalmed, and he was arrested as he was about to sail.

In reply to the magistrate, Sergeant Hawkins said he had known nothing of the facts he had just heard.

Mr. Astoll, who represented the French Government, said that having regard to the circumstances of the case he would leave the question of bail in the magistrate's hands.

"The circumstances are certainly very peculiar," said the magistrate. "Can you find substantial bail?"

Mr. Gluckstein: Yes. To any amount. "I will accept two sureties in £4,000 each and the prisoner himself in £8,000."

Mr. Joseph Lyons, refreshment contractor, and Mr. Montague Gluckstein, tobacco manufacturer, were accepted as sureties.

LUCKY LADY'S MAID.

Misses Rewards Faithful Service with a
Substantial Legacy.

In recognition of "long and faithful service extending over forty-four years," Miss Sarah Bland, of Cheltenham, who died worth £27,953, left £1,000 to her maid Annie Cowley, and £100 to her servant Ida Chivers.

Mr. R. W. M. Nesfield, of Castle Hill, Bakewell, Derby, for fifty years agent to the Dukes of Rutland, left estate of the gross value of £205,564.

To his servants Mr. Nesfield made generous bequests, including £100 to his butler, and £200, the effects of her bedroom, and an annuity of £80 to his nurse.

PARK ROYAL TO BE SOLD.

The committee of the Royal Agricultural Society have decided to abandon Park Royal show-ground, which they recommend should be sold, as well as Harewood House, Hanover-square, the society's headquarters.

Next year's royal show will probably be held at Derby.

FUTURE OF THE HORSE.

Veterinary College Not Dismayed by
the Rise of the Motor-Car.

Probably 20,000 horses have already been displaced in Great Britain by electricity, and more are sure to follow, said Mr. Hunting, at the annual meeting of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons yesterday.

Motor-cars have displaced a few animals, but in many cases the owners have returned to the animals. The first six months' work by motors, when everything is new and taut in the way of machinery, deceived people into believing it was their permanent condition. Owners, however, will have a rude awakening and will be glad to resume horse-luggage.

And, even when the motor-car has been perfected, there will, according to Mr. Hunting, be plenty of people who will prefer to ride or drive a horse. And there will still be racing at Epsom and hunting with the Quorn and Pitychley.

"In the case of the veterinary science," predicted Mr. Hunting, "we are on the eve of pathological discoveries which will eclipse in value anything done before."

MUNICIPAL ENTENTE.

King Edward's Reception of Paris Councillors
on October 17.

King Edward is taking a keen interest in the visit to London of the members of the Paris Municipal Council, whom he has graciously consented to receive at Buckingham Palace at noon on Tuesday, October 17.

Invitations have also been extended to the Chairman and members of the London County Council, whose guests the visitors will be during their stay on this side of the Channel.

Every opportunity will be given the French councillors of studying London government and London life in so far as time will permit—the four quarters of the metropolis, particularly the East End, before they return to Paris on Saturday, October 21.

Luncheons at the Mansion House and at Windsor will form part of the festivities.

PLENTY OF PHEASANTS.

London Surfeited with the Birds a Few Hours
After Shooting Commenced.

Although pheasant-shooting only commenced yesterday morning, hundreds of brace of birds decorated the poultryers' shops in the City in the early hours. Leadenhall Market was full to overflowing with dead pheasants.

No explanation of this phenomenon was forthcoming to wondering City men who inquired of the tradesmen whence they came. "All shot this morning," was the only reply vouchsafed.

"All I know," said a salesman, "is that there were plenty of pheasants in the market at nine o'clock, and they had all been shot this morning, and sold at 10s. 6d. a brace."

Had the Lord Mayor a shooting-party at the Mansion House at dawn?

LIVED ON SARDINES.

Uninvited Guest Contents Himself with
Modest Fare in the Midst of Plenty.

"I have been living on sardines since Saturday," said James Brady, caught yesterday morning in "Northwood," a large mansion in Hornsey-lane.

Beside him, packed ready for removal in hampers, were:

24 bottles spirits and wine. 2 haddock.
4 sardines. 4 dead pigeons.
6 tins sardines. 1 cycle outfit.
1 oil can. 2 tin baked beans.

"From 'Roden,' an adjoining house, he had taken, it was alleged, six bottles of spirits, fourteen large knives, and one tin of tea. Brady, who was said to be a cook, was remanded at Highgate yesterday.

24-KNOT TURBINE MAILBOAT.

On four consecutive trial trips the new turbine mail steamer Princess Elizabeth, built near Antwerp to the order of the Belgian Government, has attained a speed of 24 knots, thus beating the record of all packet-boats afloat.

She will shortly be placed on the service between Ostend and Dover.

CORONER PRAISES ANTI-TOXIN.

"The anti-toxin treatment for diphtheria," said the Southwark coroner yesterday at the inquest on a child, "has had the most happy results, the number of deaths among children being very considerably reduced."

FASHIONABLE PILLS.

Public Prefer Pretty "Confectionery" to Liquid Medicine.

BONES MADE OF WAX.

A little girl stood in front of a stall at the Medical Exhibition at Westminster yesterday, and pointed to a glass jar filled with many-coloured globules.

"I want some of those sweets, papa," she said.

The "sweets" were "tasteful" pills for the cure of rheumatism, headache, influenza, consumption, old age, or dyspepsia.

"We make them any colour," said the representative of Messrs. Arthur H. Cox and Co., who take their name from the Brighton chemist who invented the "coated" pill over sixty years ago. Mr. Cox, who made millions of pills in his time, proved that they were, at any rate, harmless, for he lived to the age of ninety.

Provailing Pill Tints.

"The most fashionable colour for a pill is pink, but we can cover them with a coat of green, blue, black, or red. We will also coat them with gold, silver, or aluminium, according to the public fancy."

"The pill is ousting the liquid medicine, and the tabloid is gradually killing the chemist."

"We have upon our books no fewer than 50,000 doctors' prescriptions which we have made up into pills and covered in such a way that they are not only not 'nauseous,' but positively attractive. They can be made to cure anything, and they are being swallowed all over the world. Pills are fashionable nowadays."

At the exhibition the very latest things in concentrated foods are to be seen. There are new operating knives and new forceps—implements that look like instruments of torture, but are, actually, weapons of mercy.

Training an Actress.

There is the beautifying paraffin wax, which is squirted under the skin to take the place, say, of a piece of bone knocked out of the face, and there is "Tono Sumbul," which tastes like Char-treuse, and yet may save your life.

Messrs. W. R. Warner, the makers of this tonic, also show a pocket cure for fatness. You take doses of "effervescent Kissinger" one day and "Vichy tablets" the next, and then you start melting away to a shadow.

A well-known, but obese, actress who had been playing "heavy" parts for years, was engaged for light comedy to lose some of this, and she said, and then had to have her clothes taken in. She lost thirteen pounds the first fortnight, but it meant several pounds a week on to her salary.

LEA PARK IN FIFTY LOTS.

The Late Mr. Whitaker Wright's Estate To
Be Offered for Sale Again.

Lea Park, the Witley estate of the late Mr. Whitaker Wright, is to be offered by auction in fifty lots at Godalming on October 26, says the "Estates Gazette."

The estate, which includes the commons and manor of Witley, comprises altogether 2,840 acres, in the charming and lovely Surrey district between Godalming and Haslemere.

The mansion itself, with its picturesque lakes, lawns, and great walled park of 440 acres, will be the principal lot, and is admirably adapted for conversion into a high-class hydro or a country club of the best type.

The estate, it will be remembered, was offered for sale last July, and was withdrawn at £150,000.

MAKING NIGHT HIDEOUS.

First-Class People, Says a Magistrate, Require
First-Class Sleep.

Mr. Plowden was in one of his most amusing vein at Marylebone yesterday, when a lad was brought before him charged with imitating cab-calls and thumping a board in Albert-road, Regent's Park, late in the evening.

"What harm has he done?" asked Mr. Plowden. He was waking up the whole neighbourhood. It is a very respectable neighbourhood," said the policeman.

What do you call a respectable neighbourhood?—Where first-class people live.

And who are first-class people?—Well, gentry. "First-class people require first-class sleep," said Mr. Plowden, addressing the boy. "If you promise to spare their feelings, you may go." The boy promised, and departed.

DISCOUNTING THE PROFITS.

A fine of £15, at Enfield yesterday, brought £1 total. The owner had paid into court within the last few weeks to £150.

THE HEAT THAT FAILED.

Electric Kitchen Declines to Perform
Before the Public.

When you want to cook your dinner by electricity it is as well to have some gas laid on and a scuttle of coals handy. The current may fail.

A demonstration of the manner in which electricity can be used in the kitchen was to have taken place at Olympia at noon yesterday.

There was the lady cook, the soup, the fish, the spinach, the potatoes, the bread, the flour, and the fruit—everything, in fact, that was needed for the preparation of a sumptuous feast.

There were electrical saucepans, electrical ovens, electrical frying-pans, and electrical kettles, too, and everything looked so nice and bright and clean that the ladies present expressed audible hopes that the age of the electrical kitchen had really come.

Then, when all the ladies had grown very excited, it was learned that no demonstration could take place. By some mysterious mistake no current had been laid on!

It was a strange coincidence, too, that many visitors at the exhibition were delayed on their way home by a breakdown on the recently electrified District Railway.

GIANT BATTLESHIP.

First Keel-Plate of the Dreadnought Laid at
Portsmouth.

At Portsmouth yesterday the first keel-plate of the new battleship Dreadnought, which will be the most powerful warship ever built, was laid by Miss Douglass, daughter of Admiral Douglass.

Not only will the Dreadnought be our most formidable ship, but she is to be built in the shortest time on record.

She will displace over 18,000 tons, and will carry no fewer than ten 12in. guns, each capable of throwing a 800lb. shell a distance of twenty miles.

This is more than twice as many 12in. guns as have hitherto been placed in any battleship.

PROFESSOR'S ADVENTURE.

Flung from a Buggy in South Africa After
Collision with Four Mules.

An exciting story is told by the "Irish Times" of Dr. Traill, the distinguished Provost of Trinity College, Dublin, in South Africa with the British Association.

Driving back from Spion Kop to Ladysmith, they met a runaway team of four mules with a wagon.

The mules dashed past, but the heavy wagon struck the buggy in the centre, cutting off the right wheel as if with a knife.

Mr. Francis Dr. Traill's host, who was driving, fell under the hind wheel of the wagon, which passed over his chest, while the Provost himself was shot forward, turning a somersault, and rolling for some yards over stones and mud.

Both are now on the way to recovery.

POTATOES FOR BREAD.

Trade Revelations at an Inquest on a
Violent Lunatic.

"An inquest is the place to learn trade secrets," said the Hackney coroner at the inquest on the body of Bernard Grunewald yesterday, when the widow stated that he began to worry after three sacks of potatoes for breadmaking purposes had gone bad and spoiled the bread.

Grunewald's mind eventually gave way, and he was transferred from Hackney Infirmary to Bethnal House Asylum, where he died.

It was then found that he had several injuries, among which was a broken rib.

This formed part of the investigation, but the jury came to the conclusion that the injuries had been accidentally inflicted while Grunewald had become violent and had to be restrained. Death was due to blood-poisoning, a verdict to that effect being returned.

UNLUCKY THIRTEENPENCE.

Calling on the wife of Captain Mackenzie, in Chesham-gardens, Kensington, Harriet Moore, stating that she had come from a registry office in search of employment, obtained thirteence for fares, it is alleged, and, as a consequence, was remanded at West London yesterday on a charge of false pretences.

PERSEVERING PASSIVE RESISTER.

Mr. W. A. Parker, of Sutton, Surrey, the first to suffer imprisonment under the Education Act, was taken to Wandsworth Gaol for the fifth time yesterday morning.

SIDELIGHTS ON YESTERDAY'S NEWS.

Interesting Paragraphs Concerning
Current Events.

PORTENT OF WINTER.

Feeling the colder nip in the air yesterday people were beginning to speculate on the prospects for the coming winter. According to all the signs and portents of bird-life it is going to be a "good old English winter," for arctic sea-birds are arriving upon our shores fully a month before their time. The "Sporting and Dramatic News," in commenting upon this event, adds that birds seldom make mistakes in their weather forecasts.

Packing Up for the Royal Tour.

Among the many preparations which the Princess of Wales is busy making for the visit to India the selection of souvenirs and gifts for the tour is by no means the least arduous. These presents are now being carefully packed in special boxes, which can be easily accessible at any stage of the journeys through India.

Picture Postcard Grievance.

Holiday-makers back from the Continent complain of the disadvantage of sending picture postcards to England as compared with other countries. If you use the space reserved for correspondence on the address side you must pay for your postcard at letter rate if it is going to England, but in sending it to practically any other country in Europe you need only pay the ordinary rate for a foreign postcard.

Green Figs.

Green figs seem to be unusually popular this autumn, and one saw large supplies yesterday on every London street barrow. It may be that their sale is being pushed by the fruiterers owing to the scarcity of apples and pears. Many people, when they are asked to pay something like threepence for a pear or twopenny for an apple that is worth eating, are led to try a green fig, and find, for the first time, that they like it.

Social Schemes for Churches.

In the October number of "Tarrow Grange Parish Magazine," the Rev. George Pybus, the rector, says: "There seems a tendency in our day to think that a succession of social attractions with profits going to church finance is a real sign of church life, and that where these social schemes are few and rare there is lack of church life. The clergy ought not to be expected to be the centre of these social gatherings. If social activity is demanded then it is clearly the duty of the laity to organise in that direction."

Marvels of the Turbine Boat.

Since the advent of the turbine steamer the Channel crossing has lost most of its terrors for the person prone to seasickness. Attention is called to another advantage of the turbine boat by the recent experiments with the Princess Elizabeth, the new mail steamer which is to be placed on the Dover-Calais service. When steaming ahead at twenty knots she has been stopped within two and a half lengths in train. 25sec. and while steaming astern at sixteen knots she has been stopped in less than her own length in 45sec. Anyone who has heard a steamer stopped by the dread cry "Man overboard!" will appreciate what this means.

INSANE THROUGH A MIRACLE.

Minister, Whose Prayer for Restored Sight Is
Answered, Goes Mad.

Benjamin Taylor, of Colebrook, Connecticut, is an aged minister, who for many years was blind, writes our New York correspondent.

Year in and year out, he prayed to have his sight restored.

The other morning he awoke, and found to his surprise that he could see the sunshine streaming through his bedroom window.

The shock was too much for the old man. He immediately conceived the idea that the recovery of sight was merely a hallucination, and so prayed to have this removed. Finally the unfortunate man had to be removed to an asylum.

100 NEW DRESS DESIGNS

See the OCTOBER

"WORLD &
HIS WIFE."

ON SALE EVERYWHERE. Price 6d.

16-page -
Coloured -
Supplement
for
Children -
FREE with
each copy.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Mr. George Wyndham drove the first train over the new line from Dover to the village of River yesterday; during the journey the electric current failed twice.

Mr. Rider Haggard, who underwent an operation on September 13, was yesterday on a fair way to recovery.

Alderman John Staniforth, of Macclesfield, died yesterday in his sixty-fifth year, after a brief illness. He was mayor in 1900.

On Castell Bach Beach, near Newquay, the body was yesterday found of Miss Clemlow, who recently fell from the cliffs at Aberystwyth.

Mrs. W. Lind, of Uphall, Linlithgowshire, gave birth to four children yesterday. Two died, but the others, a boy and a girl, and the mother are doing well.

Nottingham Corporation yesterday unanimously passed a resolution conferring the honorary freedom of the city upon General Booth, the veteran Salvationist, who is a native of Nottingham.

The "Eastern Evening Mail," a new Unitarian paper for the eastern counties, incorporating the "Norfolk Daily Standard," and with head offices at Norwich, commenced publication yesterday.

Owing to discharges at Seemess Dockyard, sufficient hands were not available to refit the destroyers Wolf and Teviot without delaying other work, and they were yesterday dispatched to Chatham for repairs.

Fulham Borough Council will be asked tomorrow to appoint Mr. Peter Layson, L.C.C., ex-Chairman of the Fulham Guardians, ex-Mayor of the borough, and late Liberal candidate for Parliament, as a rate-collector at a salary of £250 a year.

Attempting to avoid a hog in the roadway near Sherborne, Colonel Bethel, in a motor-car, accompanied by his wife and son, drove through some wooden railings, the car turning over into a brook. Beyond a severe shaking no one was hurt.

Since the improved dietary tables were enforced by the guardians, the Stafford Union has been paying in out-relief £1,000, or about twenty-five per cent., more annually than other poor-law authorities in the county.

Large crowds witnessed the opening yesterday of the new esplanade and sea defence works at West-cliff, and the laying of the foundation-stone of the library, for which Mr. Carnegie gave £8,000.

Between Southampton, Hamble, Warrash, Swanick, and Bursledon a motor-boat service for the conveyance of passengers and goods was inaugurated on the Hamble River yesterday.

There is much speculation in legal circles as to the succession to the county court judgeship vacated by Sir Richard Harrington. The position is worth £1,500 a year.

Prices rose sharply in the Glasgow pig iron market yesterday, and the merchants were rejoiced at this sign of returning prosperity.

NEW JAPANESE PLAY AT THE SAVOY.



"Hara-Kiri," which gives the name to the Japanese play at the Savoy, was the nobleman's way of leaving the world, or of executing a death sentence imposed by law. While the condemned man killed himself his dearest friend cut off his head at the same time.—("Play Pictorial.")

Out of 128,068 emigrants from the United Kingdom last year, 66,700 went to the United States, and 51,284 to Canada. Mr. Preston, the Commissioner for Canadian Emigration, says that only the best are selected, the deficient in body or mind being left in England.

After being in the occupation of one family for close upon a century, the Bricklayers' Arms, in Old Kent-road, has just changed ownership. Previous inns on the site of the present one sheltered the Kingmaker Warwick, Anne of Cleves, and the hero of Trafalgar.

Aberdeen School Board has decided to give facilities to the Aberdeen Esperanto Club to conduct classes in esperanto in the evening schools during the coming winter.

Part of the great Wesleyan building scheme will be a great mission centre in Commercial-road, Stepney, to include a hall seating 3,000, and many residences.

A shark, weighing 510lbs., has been landed by rod and line, after a six hours' tussle, says the "Field," at Avalon, Santa Catalina Island.

Captain Harris, drowned in the wreck of a Grimsby trawler, had a large sum of money waiting for him at home for salvage services.

To develop Knott End, Lancashire, as a popular watering-place, a syndicate has been formed with a capital of £100,000.

Hampstead's parliamentary by-election is expected to take place in the last week of this month.

Owing to the breakdown of an engine on the line between Chalk Farm and Broad-street, many workmen's-trains were seriously delayed yesterday morning.

Out of a hundred girls attending Pearhous College, Colwyn Bay, no fewer than eighty are excellent swimmers, special attention being paid to this useful art.

This week, it is expected, will see the conclusion of the great bowling tournament at Blackpool, in which there are 640 competitors for prize-money totalling £300.

Negotiations for a settlement of a grievance in regard to the wages custom having failed, Blyth shipyard strikers' helpers yesterday decided to remain on strike.

For alleged contempt of court Senator Thibaud, Sheriff of Montreal, will possibly, says the "Toronto Globe," be ordered to arrest himself and put himself in gaol.

At Glenties, in the heart of the Donegal highlands, work has just begun on a new church for the accommodation of 300 families, whose nearest place of worship at present is fourteen miles distant.

For hours the police were engaged in tearing down nearly 5,000 posters which had been placarded in Dublin and suburbs exhorting Irishmen not to enlist in the Army and Navy, and saying: "It is in our hands to refuse to enter the forces of the English Crown. Let us fight the battle here on our own soil."

MOUNTAINS OF EGGS.

Dairymen Fill the Agricultural Hall
with Prize Produce.

MILKING COMPETITIONS.

There are eggs and "eggs," as Dan Leno used to say, and there are so many really unimpeachable eggs at the Dairy Show at the Agricultural Hall that the townsman is filled with something akin to amazement that there should be so many in the world.

Mountains of spotless eggs, "Laid this morning," afford an impressive spectacle, suggestive of the snow-laden Alps, and they are surrounded by the conventional farmyard appliances and guarded by dainty, rosy-cheeked dairymaids.

In the Central Hall cattle with large, plaintive eyes patiently return the gaze of their human admirers. Tawny Devons, reminding one of the rich red soil of their country; white-faced Herefords, and white-necked ladylike Jerseys, and dangerous beasts like those seen at the Smithfield Cattle Show, these are chosen for their milk-giving qualities.

The upper galleries ring with the claron of the lord of the poultry farm, there being 2,678 roosters and their ladies, the former issuing stout challenges from roost till eve.

CURIOS COMPETITIONS.

There are over nine hundred most appetising exhibits in butter and cheese.

All round the Central Hall is ranged machinery to ensure cleanliness and dust that grim terror, typhoid fever.

Milk-carts, bright with paint and polish and dainty enough for a duchess to drive, charm the eye.

On Friday will be enacted a scene almost prehistoric in these days of machinery—a milking competition between twenty-four milkmaids from Scotland, Ireland, Wales, and various English counties.

Twenty-four men will also compete at the same hour—seven o'clock in the morning, and in the afternoon eighteen boys and girls will show their skill.

There is a record number of entries this year, beating all previous years by over 400. Amongst the exhibitors are the Duke of Devonshire, Duchess of Albany, Duchess of Newcastle, Earl Cadogan, Earl of Radnor, and Lord Windsor.

CANADIAN BOOM.

Beating the Big Drum in New York and
London to Help Railway Shares.

CAPEL COURT, Monday Evening.—Money rates did not ease off with the turn of the month, for there were special requirements to-day, and with the news of a million of gold coming from India stopped in Egypt for local requirements, the Consol market had nothing to cheer it up. Moreover, the carry-over rate to-day on Consols was distinctly stiffer than last time at 8½ per cent. So Consols were merely steady at 89½ for cash, till the close, when they hardened to 89 5/16.

Increasing attention is being paid apparently to the good trade news received from iron and steel and shipbuilding circles, to say nothing of the Lancashire textile industry, and it finds just a little vent in the Home Railway market, where prices are levelled up almost all round, with special attention paid to Scottish stocks on the Clyde shipping news, while stocks of the lines serving Dover benefit from the talk of a naval port there.

RUSSIAN LOAN LOOMING.

Apparently also New York is willing to see some of its American Rails still higher, and so prices were helped along further to-day. But the Canadian group is distinctly strong. Here trade and agricultural talk is very much on the big side, and with Mr. Jefferson Levy and his followers beating the big drum in London as well as in New York, they keep Canadian Pacifics on the move. Grand Trunks sympathised.

Among the few unsatisfactory spots on the Stock Exchange to-day were some of the Foreign Rails in the Argentine and Brazilian groups, which have recently been active.

In spite of some whispers about the Russian loan not being far off, foreigners are kept quite a good market, the only dull spot being Peruvians, where forced liquidation is still going on.

Apparently Kaffirs have got over their recent scare. At all events the feeling is better, and in the Banket group a good deal was made of the talk of further discoveries, which go to prove the extension of the reefs. The close was not at the best. But the market that is attracting the wildest gambling notice is that in Esperanzas and El Oro, which are hoisted daily at a rate that threatens ultimate disaster. Other mining sections are kept merely quietly firm.

There is some set back in the Nitrate group, but there is good and extended buying of iron, steel, and coal shares on the trade news. In fact, it is the market feature of the moment.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the Daily Mirror are—
12, WHITEFRIARS STREET, LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONES: 1310 and 2190 Holborn.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflected," London.
PARIS OFFICE: 3, Place de la Madeleine.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1905.

BATTLESHIP REVOLUTION.

AT Portsmouth to-morrow the construction will be commenced of H.M.S. Dreadnought, the most powerful battleship in the world. She is to be completed within eighteen months at an estimated cost of one and a half millions sterling.

The Dreadnought is the direct outcome of an article which appeared two years ago in "All the World's Fighting Ships," in which Colonel Cuniberti, the chief constructor (designer) of the Italian navy, described in outline what he considered to be an "ideal battleship for the British fleet." The vessel described was a revolutionary advance on anything then built, and was freely scoffed at as an impracticable chimera.

At the time the article appeared the most powerful British battleship afloat was the Formidable; but beside the "ideal" ship she was but an effete pop-gun ship, as the following comparison will show:—

	FORMIDABLE.	"IDEAL."
Displacement	15,000 tons	17,000 tons
Speed	18 knots	24 knots
Guns	4 12-inch (350lb. shot)	12 12-inch (100lb. shot)
Armour	Partial belt. Complete belt. 9 inch thick	12 inch thick

Roughly speaking, two "ideals" could have blown seven Formidables out of the water.

But because the "ideal" was so great an advance, so terrible in its death-dealing powers, and so much unlike anything the naval rulers of England had ever thought of, she was derided. Clever people said: "She looks all right on paper, but—"; and the patronising smile which followed was meant to say, "quite impossible, you know."

When Sir William White, the British designer, retired, and Sir Philip Watts took his place, Lord Walter Kerr retired from his position as First Sea Lord, and Sir John Fisher was appointed to succeed him.

From that moment the "chimerical" "ideal" ship began to take concrete shape.

The Dreadnought will carry ten 12-in. guns where no sea-going ship has ever carried more than four. She will displace 18,000 tons against the 16,500 tons of the next largest warship, and she will steam, with turbine machinery, twenty-one knots in place of the 16,500-ton ship's eighteen knots. Her steel armour belt will be 12-in. thick. Compare these figures with those given above for the "ideal," and it will be seen how closely they approximate. The Dreadnought will be infinitely superior as a fighting machine to any warship in the world.

This is the weight of metal that can be discharged in one volley from the guns of the newest-designed warships in the leading navies of the world:—

Great Britain (Dreadnought)	8,500lb.
United States (South Carolina)	6,400lb.
Japan (Katori)	6,400lb.
France (Verité)	4,800lb.
Germany (Deutschland)	4,000lb.

Besides her superior gun-power, the British ship, with her 12-in. armour would be quite impervious in vital spots to the shots of any foreign ships at ranges where the 9-in. armour of the latter would be pierced again and again by British projectiles. The Dreadnought, too, will have a clear advantage of two and a half knots an hour in speed over any foreign battleships with the exception of some Italian vessels (designed by Cuniberti), of only two-thirds her size.

As for the Dreadnought, she will be the might of the British Navy personified in one ship, as well as a remarkable fulfilment of Colonel Cuniberti's forecast. Whether she really is an "ideal battleship for the British fleet" is a question to which we shall return.

P. H.

THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

"Eagles fly alone; they are but sheep that always herd together."—Sir P. Sidney.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE announcement of the marriage of Viscount Malden, the eldest son of the Earl of Essex, has come as a mild surprise to all except his most intimate friends. He has the reputation of acting impulsively at times, and this may explain to some extent why no preliminary announcements of the wedding appeared. Those who remember him in his boyhood's days at Cassiobury Park, the family place, near Watford, will not soon forget his love of practical jokes. It is said that on one occasion an old gardener, who had been asked to secure some apples from the top of a high tree, objected very strongly when he found that the ladder had been removed, and his means of descent cut off. He was kept a prisoner in the tree so long that he lost his temper and vowed that when he got down he would give the "young master" a hiding at the risk of losing his place. But his tormentor merely laughed, and proved that he had the whip-lash by keeping the old man up the tree until he promised to forgive him.

The present Countess of Essex, who is the Earl's second wife, was a Miss Adele Grant, of New York. She is a very beautiful woman, tall and graceful, with soft eyes, dark hair, and what has been happily described as a "magnolia tinted" complexion.

show a more patriotic spirit, and as a proof of this, if one were needed, Max has just composed a descriptive piece for the Nelson centenary celebrations, entitled "Nelson's Victory, 1805," and a new march called "The Royal Standard."

One of the signs that most people have finished their holidays and are back in town is afforded by the number of lectures included in the fixture lists of events of the day. Professor A. H. Church, F.R.S., began an interesting series on "Grounds for Painting" yesterday at the Royal Academy. The nation owes much to Professor Church for his skill in preserving the beautiful frescoes in the Palace of Westminster. His advice is invariably sought when the restoration of wall-paintings is in question, and has frequently worked marvels in cases where frescoes have been in apparently hopeless case.

It is a rare distinction for a successful business man to be able to trace the foundations of a fortune won in the realms of commerce to the days when he was seeing active service on a man-of-war. Yet this has been the experience of Mr. Eugene Zimmerman, the Duke of Manchester's father-in-law, who has, it is reported, just disposed of his vast railway interests in America for

by a well-known firm of publishers, and it should form an interesting photographic summary of the history of modern times.

The Church Congress, though first ad forestam a gathering for the discussion of serious questions in very sober earnest, is to many clergy the opportunity for a sort of little holiday jaunt, and, therefore, the selection of Weymouth this year has given much satisfaction. Of course, one does not mean to imply that any of the clergy treat the Congress as an excuse for a holiday pure and simple, but the fact that they are sure to meet some old school or college acquaintances whom they have not seen for years adds to the attractions which the addresses and discussions possess in themselves, and give that holiday touch which is so noticeable. The photographers are always kept exceedingly busy, for many country clergy take this opportunity of being photographed in order to be able to satisfy the requests of their parishioners for a "likeness."

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

THE POVERTY OF THE CLERGY.

R. E. Wyman appears to have written on this subject without due thought. Some of the clergy who have very poor livings have private property of their own, or through their wife is know personally several clergymen who, though working hard all day, and every day, could not subsist on the income they receive from their living, though possibly at their death they may leave money in their wills. Is that any reason why they should not be decently paid for their work?

If "R. E. W." were a lawyer would he work for his clients without pay because his father had left him a private income? I think not.

Hull. A LOVER OF FAIR PLAY.

Parents select their sons to be curates, afterwards to become clergymen, not because they have a religious tendency, but because it is a nice, genteel occupation, and that is why our newspapers have some reverends in every week charged with several of the worst crimes that can be committed.

There are some good men amongst them, but if only thoroughly religious men were allowed to officiate in the Church, we should not only hear them preach "he that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord," but we should find them setting the example, and not leaving legacies of from £5,000 to £100,000 when they die, as some of them do. Harringay. R. L.

THE RAILWAY DANGER.

Does not this tunnel murder again call attention to the crying need for some system of self-defence being taught to women? The poor girl who was so foully murdered would, had she known how to defend herself, have been able to disable her opponent, or at any rate have gained time to pull the communication-cord.

The modern girl is not, as a rule, deficient in strength, and a knowledge of wrestling or jujitsu would make her a formidable opponent for the ordinary hooligan, who commits these outrages with impunity at the present time. East Finchley. SELF-DEFENCE.

THE LONELINESS OF LONDON.

I wonder if, among your numerous readers, there is anyone who can sympathise with me in the following complaint.

I am a young professional man, and have been living for some five years in the suburbs of London. During all that time my wife and I have not made—we have had no opportunity of making—a single acquaintance of anything like our own age and tastes.

Are we alone in our experience of life in or near London? Or are there others in the same boat? And, if so, how to meet? JEUNESSE.

CRUELTY OF STEEL TRAPS.

In reply to M. Fountaine's remarks on placing wire on the jaws of traps. I may state that wire, rubber, leather, and many other things have been used for years with very little success. A trap so modified rarely holds a rabbit by the leg, and is, at the same time, equally cruel to a fox or dog.

What is required is a trap which can be set longways in the run or hole, and will catch the animal high enough to ensure stopping the heart's action. W. H. BROWN, Gamekeeper.

Holmer Green, Amersham.

IN MY GARDEN.

OCTOBER 2.—That showy plant, pyrethrum uliginosum (moisture-loving), is now covered with hundreds of pretty flowers. Some may consider its growth too rampant for garden borders (for it often attains the height of six feet, and increases rapidly), but, since it is easily grown, and the blossoms, somewhat resembling the wild marguerite, are very useful for cutting, every garden should hold at least one specimen.

Rose cuttings may now be planted in the open. Let them be strong, firm shoots (nearly a foot in length) obtained from healthy trees. Plant firmly in a shady position. Six inches of the cuttings should be buried. E. F. T.

THE MEDIUMS AND THE TUNNEL MURDER.



CRYSTAL GAZER (glaring intently at a glass globe): I see a tunnel—a train, a man, a woman. I see it all, but very vaguely—
POLICE OFFICIAL (dryly): Many thanks. I can get as far as that myself.

At the Coronation she was one of the most beautiful peereesses present and formed one of the group which was christened "The Lovely Five," the other members of this select party being Lady Warwick, Lady Lytton, Lady Westmorland, and the Duchess of Sutherland. Lady Essex is not to be confused with the American brides who come in the category of "heiresses." In fact, she has been one of the peereesses to go late train, and the laundry in which she was part proprietor was a most flourishing business. Motoring possesses a great fascination for her, and her automobile is one of the best in London. This summer she met with an alarming accident between Chamonix and Aix, the motor-car in which she was driving colliding with an omnibus. Fortunately the Countess escaped with no more serious injury than some cuts and bruises.

Probably there was no one in the vast assembly of instrumentalists at the band festival at the Crystal Palace who appeared quite so self-possessed as ten-year-old Max Darewski, though his share in the proceedings was the exacting task of conducting the massed bands. I believe the only thing that really upsets his equanimity is when someone, knowing that Max's parents come from Poland, speaks of that country as his native land. Max fires up at once. "I was born in England, and I am an Englishman!" he exclaims with obvious pride. Indeed, no Englishman who can trace his descent back to Norman days could

a sum variously stated at anything from £5,000,000 to £10,000,000. At the opening of war, in the 'sixties, Mr. Zimmerman enlisted as a master-mate, and when he came out of the service he was a Volunteer Lieutenant-Commander. The pay which he received, together with prize-money, formed the nucleus of the capital with which subsequently he embarked upon commercial enterprises, afterwards devoting himself wholly to railway construction. He is a quiet, reticent man, with a great affection for his daughter. When she sprang upon him the surprise of her marriage to the Duke he accepted the situation philosophically, and when he was asked what he thought of his son-in-law, he replied laconically: "He's a bright young fellow; I like him."

To have photographed an eclipse of the sun in Brazil, a revolution in South America, the great earthquake in Japan, and to have taken 300 photographs of the King's coronation in London is probably a unique photographic record. There is only one man who could have done this—Sir Benjamin Stone, whose passion is photography, and who has been hard at work for the last forty years securing nearly 30,000 negatives. Twelve hundred of his prints are stored in the British Museum, and he is to all intents and purposes the official photographer of England, being privileged to take all sorts of scenes to which no other photographer would have access. A large selection from these photographs is now to be issued in monthly parts

SNAPSHOTS OF THE NEWS

HISTORICAL UNDERGROUND PASSAGES AT GREENWICH.



Explorations have recently taken place in the strange old subterranean tunnels beneath Greenwich. They were built before Sir Christopher Wren's day, and some passages were utilised by him to convey water to Greenwich Hospital. The photographs show—(1) a surveyor entering one of the passages from Greenwich Park; (2) another entrance in the park—this tunnel has eighteen inches of water in it; (3) underground; and (4) the exit from No. 1 passage.

LIBERALS AT WORK AT SELBY.



Mr. J. O. Andrews, Liberal candidate, who is opposing Mr. Lane Fox, Conservative, in the by-election at Barkston Ash, addressing a meeting at Selby.

THE DAYS' NEWS

SULTAN OF MOROCCO



Abdül Aziz, Sultan of Morocco, is particularly fond of all European cars, has now taken up photography. With a camera especially adapted for those reproduced above of three of his Majesty's w

YESTERDAY'S OPENING OF PHEASANT



Many guns were at work in various parts of the country yesterday of pheasant shooting. The photographs show—(1) shooting; and (2) of birds to arrive in the London market yesterday afternoon.

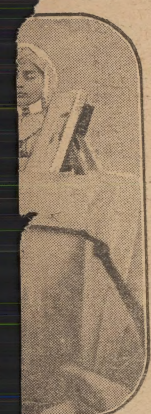
GAS REPLACES ELECTRICITY IN THE CITY



The City Corporation, after using electric light in the streets for some twenty years, has now decided that gas is cheaper and more satisfactory, and accordingly it is being reinstalled. The photographs show—(1) a revived lamp-post; and (2) taking down an electric standard.

WS RECORDED BY CAMERA

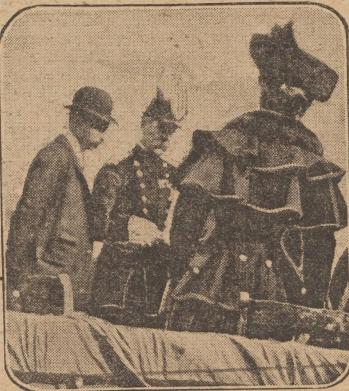
PHOTOGRAPHS HIS WIVES.



His Majesty, after buying dozens of bicycles and several motor-cars in London, the Sultan has taken hundreds of snapshots. Perhaps the most interesting of all.

ING.

NEW MINIATURE RIFLE CLUB.



A match between Lord Methuen and Mrs. Pemberton opened the Hayward's Heath miniature rifle club, and resulted in a tie.

first day
first brace

TRAM EXTENSION AT DOVER YESTERDAY.



Yesterday the extended tram service at Dover was opened for public use. The extension, costing some £10,500, covers a mile and a quarter beyond the old route, and a part of the way the lines are laid on sleepers, after the style of a light railway.

PHOTOGRAPHS of the NEWS

PRINCESS LOUISE UNVEILS STATUE AT BLACKBURN.



Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, unveiling the marble statue of Queen Victoria at Blackburn, which has been erected as a memorial at the cost of £3,000.

HIGH TIDE FLOODS SCARBOROUGH PROMENADE.



In consequence of a strong inshore wind an abnormally high spring tide has wrought considerable havoc all along the East Coast. At Scarborough, where the photograph was taken, the seas swept over the esplanade wall, and the roadway was flooded, doing considerable damage to property and stopping all traffic.

EX-QUEEN OF MADAGASCAR IN PARIS.



Queen Ranavalona, the ex-Queen of Madagascar, was very disappointed, on her arrival in Paris, to find that no official reception was accorded her. Her Majesty was pleased, however, with the Parisians' greeting whenever she appeared in public. The photograph shows Queen Ranavalona, seated on the right, out driving.

ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

By CORALIE STANTON

and HEATH HOSKEN.

CHAPTER XL.

And all the world divides us, and still our hearts are one.

Sabra felt as if every breath she drew must choke her, so madly did her heart beat, as they drove off through the sharp, clear air at a pace that made the blood tingle in her veins with sheer physical exhilaration.

What was it that possessed her soul? Was it joy, or madness, or despair? There was fear in the man's mere bodily presence; there was madness, the madness of doing a thing one may not do; there was despair, because the realisation of what might have been overwhelmed her. There was terror, too, because this was the moment she had longed for with tears and with a heart torn with yearning unspoken. And now that it had come, it meant so much more to her even than she had imagined, so much greater joy, so much greater fear, so much greater despair.

And it was only a moment snatched from the endless emptiness of her life by an accident, and it would never come again.

Oh, to save it, to hold it, to draw the precious sweetness and delight of it into her being, to lose herself in this one precious, glorious moment, and then—what matter afterwards?

She sat beside him. She saw the handsome face, with much of its bright gladness gone, but with a new stem look that the woman in her bowed down before. She saw the set lips, with the little curl at the corners that she knew so well; the firm hands, with their masterly handling of the reins, the eyes that gazed straight ahead, the splendid, clear, blue eyes that were never once turned to her.

And she trembled in all her being, and wished that the horses were snails, or that they might all be stricken into immobility, so that it might last for ever.

For she was beside him, beside the man she loved; the sleeve of her coat brushed his; the circle of atmosphere around her was magnetic with his presence. And so she might, in a rapturous dream, lose all sense of reality, as long as neither of them spoke.

But the spell must be broken. Even though the silence meant a glorious tension, still the silence was intolerable. Sabra stirred; she clenched and unclenched her hands in her lap under the warm rug. If she did not speak she must sob aloud, because of the joy and the despair that filled her heart.

But, of course, she must say nothing real, nothing that mattered; only something without sense and reason, to break the spell.

"I am afraid," she began; then stopped dead. What a travesty of a voice!

Dick started at the sound of it, and an imperceptible jerk of his hand sent the horses dashing on at a more furious pace than before.

"Sabra forced herself to continue. So desperately did she clench her hands that one of her kid gloves split right across the knuckle.

"I am afraid," she said, "that I am taking you out of your way."

This time there was nothing the matter with her voice. It could be recognised as hers.

"Not at all," replied Dick politely.

Ah, how cruel it sounded! And how it pierced right through her heart! He spoke as to a stranger.

"But you were coming towards me."

"I was only going to Rendlesham on a matter of no importance."

"I am sorry."

"Please do not be. I am delighted to be of service."

"I could have walked quite well."

"Certainly you could not."

Oh, banal, unmeaning exchange of common-places, numb and frost-bitten as the atmosphere of the winter day, but without the gleam of the pale winter sun to give a fictitious appearance of warmth to them.

Silence again; the measured sound of the horses' hoofs alone beating out her doom to the girl's heart—the doom of separation.

How fast they flew! Could she not say any word and receive one in return—kinder, more comforting? How wicked she was. But she could not help it. This was the one, the last, the only time.

She had to drop her voice, because of the groom behind her, who remembered and twisted bicycle. Speaking low and gently, it sounded startlingly familiar in the young man's ears, and brought with it unbearable memories.

"I want to tell you how sorry I am about—"

her of his own accord for the first time. "Forgive me asking, but you are not going to—to join the Sisterhood?"

"Oh, no."

She thought he breathed something very low, but she did not catch what it was.

"At least—not yet," she added. "Was it an instinct to hurt, to sting the being through whom she herself had suffered?"

At that moment she did something dreadful, something as frightfully despicable to her as that she felt she could never regain her self-respect. She became all of a sudden absolutely unable to keep back her tears, and, to her fierce horror, she felt them rolling down her cheeks, great, fat, hot, unmistakable tears.

She dared not put up her hand to wipe them away. Struggle as she would, she could not control them.

There was only one thing to do, to sit still and trust and pray that he would not look.

But he did. The breathlessness of her silence made him turn to her, and he saw her beautiful face like an image of stone, with the great crystal drops taking their downward course. They were terrible, slow tears, and they dropped heavily on to the rug.

The next moment Dick's head was bent to hers; he was oblivious of the groom, of everything. His low voice was passionately, miserably earnest.

"What is the matter? Sabra, you are crying! Don't cry! For God's sake, don't cry! What is it? Are you unhappy?"

A sob tore its way out of her throat. As he bent his head, she bent hers still lower.

"Sabra! Don't! I can't bear it!"

Oh, it was his voice, his dear, persuasive voice, the strongest, gentlest voice that ever won its way into a woman's heart! And he spoke kindly; he was sorry for her; it hurt him to see her cry. How could she show herself so weak, so foolish? Where was her pride? Had she done what she and done only to show him now that she languished and pined and could not live without him?

She raised her head, and openly dashed away the tears. Her voice was hard.

"I am a little upset, I think," she said, and tried to smile, with a bleak, wintry effect. "I expect I was shaken by the fall from my bicycle—and the wind stings my eyes. Doesn't it yours?"

"Yes," he replied, "it does."

But the voice that had made her throb and tremble was no more.

They had reached the outskirts of the town, and it was just then that they passed a dark figure on the road. It was a man, in the garb of a priest, walking.

They did not see him, but he saw them, and his thin, swarthy ascetic countenance was lit up by a peculiarly unworldly smile.

Father Connelly had not been listened to by Lady Ursula Vallance, but sternly and haughtily rebuked when he coupled her niece's name with that of Luther Swindover, whom, he affirmed, had visited her at Sorrento. Father Connelly had been made to feel that he had been over zealous, and had been tacitly informed that a Vallance's movements were not for his supervision, or for that of any man. Well and good. He did not suppose it mattered much that Luther Swindover had sought Miss Vallance's company in Sorrento. He knew something of the Vallance pride, and there was not much fear of the girl breaking her vow of celibacy to mate with the son of a gutter-born millionaire.

But this was something very different. Father Connelly had just seen Miss Vallance driving with Mr. Richard Dangerville, to whom she had once been engaged, and who was now the husband of a lady who had mysteriously disappeared. Quite a different matter, and one which would no doubt appeal quite differently to his good, if somewhat morose, sense.

He was something very different. Father Connelly had just seen Miss Vallance driving with Mr. Richard Dangerville, to whom she had once been engaged, and who was now the husband of a lady who had mysteriously disappeared. Quite a different matter, and one which would no doubt appeal quite differently to his good, if somewhat morose, sense.

He had erred before on the side of candour, making his statement openly and with fervent spiritual zeal. This time he would go warily. It might be better to wait; yes, decidedly better. One could see, then, if there were any more meetings, if the young people saw much of each other. Oh, decidedly, this was a different thing.

Father Connelly had no love for Sabra Vallance personally, but he had a much stronger motive than personal dislike for wishing to compass her fall from favour as far as Lady Ursula was concerned.

For Father Connelly was a man who loved the good thing of the world, and he had not a penny piece of his own. He loved comfort and ease, but particularly power, and he had already gained enormous influence over the stern and narrow lady who ruled the Sisterhood. Now, Father Connelly had a sister, who was on the point of joining the community at the Abbey. And what he wanted, what he was waiting for, was to establish this sister in Lady Ursula's favour, and when the time came, to see, not Sabra Vallance, but Sheila Connelly, ruling the Sisterhood as Lady Superior, and himself ruling her. It was quite simple, he believed there would have been no doubt whatever of the success of his plans, if it had not been for Lady Ursula's niece.

Therefore he naturally wanted Lady Ursula's niece out of the way, and the best way to bring this about was to see that she broke her vow, or, at least, that Lady Ursula should be persuaded that she had broken it.

Once after that fanatical soul, whom Father

Connelly

(Continued on page 13.)

MR. SANDOW EXPLAINS

Matters of Special Interest to the

Ailing.

DRUGS AND DRUG-TAKING.

I feel that the following explanation is due from me:—

The thousands of my friends and well-wishers who welcomed me on my home-coming both at Dover and London must, I fear, have thought me wanting in common gratitude in not acknowledging before this my sincere appreciation of the kindness of their recognition of my work. Especially do I regret being unable to reply individually to the thousands who also addressed kindly messages of welcome and praise to me.

I hope all my friends will accept this explanation, together with my grateful thanks for their hearty welcome, which will encourage me to still further efforts in the cause of Physical Culture.

I have noticed that the Press have given, I fear, rather undue prominence to the rather exceptional case of one of my Indian patients, whose ailments were thought to be incurable, and whose gratitude induced him to insist on my acceptance of a truly princely reward.

LECTURES AND DEMONSTRATIONS.

There was ample scope for my System among the teeming millions of the East, with its all too common ignorance even of the first principles of hygiene. Thousands attended my lectures and demonstrations, and I was strongly appealed to to continue my work there, especially by the many wealthy and influential natives, as well as resident Europeans, who had personally experienced the value of my methods.

I was in great danger from overwork, however, what with my vast correspondence with inquirers and patients in all parts of the world, which necessitated my close personal direction of the large staff of clerical assistants who accompanied me everywhere.

£10,000 A YEAR.

It is well for a man to recognise his limitations, and I fully recognised that my acceptance of the offer of £10,000 a year for two years' further work in India would mean the breaking with my home work, as well as a weakening of my efforts, in the more Central English field.

The work of the latter has increased so much of late that I have decided to give up everything that prevents me giving it my undivided attention.

I may be said to have escaped from my work in India only under a solemn promise to publish an educational book on my System in a native language. I am hopeful of doing this, and even more, for the need of the millions of India and the Far East in the near future.

AN INSTITUTE TO BE ESTABLISHED.

First and foremost must come a consolidation of effort in London as the world's great centre. To this end I am planning the establishment of an Institute that shall be worthy of so great a purpose as the improvement of the world's physique and the amelioration and cure of existing weakness and suffering.

I am enthusiastic on the great subject of Natural Healing, because by actual experience I now more than ever appreciate its great possibilities.

Our body of to-day is not our body of to-morrow. There is continual change. Every cell and tissue is constantly wearing away and rebuilding during life. The hair and nails furnish perhaps the most apparent examples of this natural process of continuous wear and growth.

OUR BODY OF TO-DAY NOT OUR BODY OF TO-MORROW.

Is it not clear, then, that it is within our power to rebuild a healthier and better fleshly habitation for ourselves by Natural means, gradually supplanting existing unhealthy and painful conditions?

Consider, also, the solid ground for hope this holds out to the weak and suffering who avail themselves of the true regenerative method employed in my System of Curative Physical Culture.

The sufferer from Indigestion can look forward to the rebuilding of a healthy digestion.

The victim of Constipation can expect the restoration of normal functional ability.

The individual afflicted with Insomnia can enter-

tain solidly-based hopes of once again sleeping the sleep that is natural and revivifying.

THE FEARFUL TANGLES OF DISORDERED NERVES.

The Treatment is just as efficacious in unravelling the fearful tangles of the disordered system of the sufferer from Neurasthenia, or Nervous Exhaustion, with its haunting spectres of helplessness and hopelessness.

My treatment is Natural Healing, because it stimulates, without the aid of drugs, the normal Natural circulation of the blood, securing the automatic flushing of the body free from all disease-engendering impurities, and enabling it to fulfil its further function of carrying easily the constantly-required fresh supplies of nutrition for the prompt and effective repair of continuous wear and tear.

Under such favourable conditions the body is gradually rebuilt as a healthier and stronger habitation.

TO SECURE SUCCESS IN LIFE.

Because it is healthier and stronger, every function is strengthened and improved in action. We breathe better and absorb more life-giving oxygen. Instead of merely existing, we LIVE. Our faculties are brightened, Hope and Ambition are always with us, and a brimming-over store of energy enables us to secure success in life.

I have been charged with being opposed to the employment of drugs for the relief of ill-health and pain.

I am, and I am not.

I am strongly opposed to promiscuous drug-taking. I mean the habit some people get into of indiscriminately taking patent medicines the nature of which they know nothing, or next to nothing.

When medicines are taken it should only be on the advice of a medical man.

RECKLESS PARTAKING OF PATENT MEDICINES.

—Lasting injury may be done to the constitution by reckless partaking of patent medicines. It has been truly said that no two persons are alike in constitution, and it should be sufficiently obvious that it is a physical impossibility for any cure-all combination of drugs to have the same effect on tens of thousands of different people. The digestive apparatus has the supremely delicate work of dealing with a great variety of food, absorbing what it can and rejecting the remainder as waste. Food it is prepared to deal with, but the chemical fluids of medicines are not food, and to put into the stomach stuff it was not meant to deal with is bound to injure its working capacity. The effect of medicine in any case is merely temporary. It is destructive in principle, and what we require is constructive effort. We need to construct health and strength.

RECOGNITION BY LEADING MEDICAL MEN.

I am pleased to be able to acknowledge the ever-increasing recognition by leading medical men of the great possibilities of my system of Curative Physical Culture. One out of every five of my patients tell me that their medical men have advised them to undergo a course, as they do not require drug treatment.

On the other hand, I am equally candid with enquirers whose cases require medical or surgical treatment.

I do not undertake cases unless I am reasonably sure that my System is the best form of treatment for their particular ailments.

My Curative work was forced on me. In the first instance, people asked me for advice, and the demands upon my time and attention grew to such an extent that I was forced to open a correspondence bureau.

LATTER-DAY AILMENTS.

I soon found, however, that merely casual advice was of little or no permanent good—what was needed in order to effect a permanent cure of the many latter-day ailments was a continuous course of treatment for a definite period. I now conduct my advice on these proved successful lines.

To sum up, I have returned to England for the express purpose of bringing myself into more personal contact with each and every patient, so that everyone writing to me may be sure that his or her communications will receive my own personal attention.

It must be borne in mind that my fee is based upon the very lowest scale compatible with the necessary amount of work and attention entailed; also that my treatment may be carried out in the privacy of one's own chamber; and that it does not in any way interfere with patients' ordinary occupations.

In conclusion, I invite those suffering from such ailments as indigestion, constipation, insomnia, lack of vigour, and other nervous and functional disorders, to write to me for a copy of my treatise on Curative Physical Culture, and its supplement, such applications with details of their complaints.

The book will be sent by return, post free, and free of charge. When writing, address EUGEN SANDOW, Dept. D.M., Basing House, Basinghall-street, London, E.C.

THE MERSTHAM TRAGEDY: YESTERDAY'S INQUEST.



The adjourned inquest upon the body of Miss Mary Monoy, who mysteriously met with her death in Merstham tunnel, was continued yesterday. The photographs show—(1) Mr. Charles Belchambers, a friend of the dead girl, covering his face against the photographer; (2) Miss Golding, who sold the sweets, and was one of the last people to see Miss Monoy alive; (3) Superintendent Brice, who has the case in hand; (4) the jury going to view the tunnel; (5) the room in the Feathers Hotel in which the inquest was held; and (6) Inspector Peacock, who found the body.

A Marvellous Success

Tells the story of "Antexema," the wonderful Skin Remedy that works almost miraculous cures, and removes blotches, rashes, and all skin blemishes or troubles of the Face, Neck, Hands and all parts of the body.

You would be astonished if you saw the thousands of letters that reach the Antexema Company week by week. In many of these a request is made for a free trial of "Antexema" and a copy of our family handbook, "Skin Troubles"; other letters contain orders for "Antexema" and our other preparations, whilst many contain fervent expressions of gratitude for the wonderful cures.

"Antexema" has worked, "Antexema" succeeds where every other so-called remedy has failed, and in scores of letters the writers tell us that they tried one thing after the other until at last they despaired of a cure. Then, as a last chance, they tried "Antexema," or someone who felt sorry for their suffering gave them a bottle, and they are now quite cured. "Antexema" is

harmless, non-poisonous, and stops the itching that is so worrying the moment it is applied to the bad place. It should be noted that "Antexema" is not a greasy, nasty-smelling ointment, but a beautiful milky liquid that is invincible when applied to the skin, and forms a protective covering over the affected spot. Cannot harm the delicate skin of the youngest baby.

IS YOUR SKIN TROUBLE IN THIS LIST?

- | | |
|-----------------------|------------------------|
| Acne. | Eczema of the Legs. |
| Baby's Skin Troubles. | Facial Blemishes. |
| Bad Complexion. | Freckles. |
| Barber's Itch. | Gouty Eczema. |
| Blackheads, Boils. | Insect Bites. |
| Irritable Skin. | Leg Wounds. |
| Skin Troubles of | Lip and Chin Troubles. |
| Ears, Eyes, Feet, | Nettle Rash. |
| Hands, and Scalp. | Piles, Psoriasis. |
| Eczema. | Ringworm, Shingles. |

If your skin (trouble) is mentioned here accept the special offer we make, and you will be grateful to us all your life.

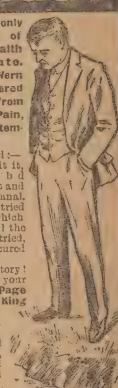
A STRAIGHTFORWARD OFFER.

"Antexema" is supplied by all Chemists and Stores at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d., or may be obtained direct, post free, in plain wrapper, for 1s. 3d. Our illustrated family handbook, "Skin Troubles," is full of information from end to end about the cause, nature, and cure of skin complaints, and will be forwarded post free to our readers, together with a free trial of "Antexema." Mention the *Daily Mirror*, enclose three penny stamps for postage and packing, and send your letter to "Antexema," 83, Castle-road, London, N.W. Your own sense tells you we would not make this offer if we were not certain "Antexema" would cure you.

? Suicide?

Such thoughts as these only arise in the breasts of desperate people. Ill health makes people desperate. Wm. Green, of 70, Wern Terrace, Rhonda, suffered so much for 2½ years from Digestive Disorders and Pain, that he seriously contemplated this course. When interviewed, he said:— "Perhaps you scarcely credit it, but when I had specially bad attacks I felt like going out and hanging myself in the Canal. On one of these occasions I tried Page Woodcock's Pills, which proved very different to all the other medicines I had tried, for in a short time they cured me completely."

What a splendid victory! Do you suffer? If so, send your name on at once to Page Woodcock Ltd., 11, 27, King Henry's Lane, Little Port Road, London, E., and you will receive by return a sample of this wonderful medicine, without charge, and Post Free. Or of all Chemists, in boxes, 1/4 and 2/6. Refuse substitutes.



Page Woodcock's Pills

GIVEN AWAY FREE

To every reader who sends for my new illustrated Catalogue I will send, absolutely free of charge, one of these exceedingly popular Gold Wire Initial Brooches or Rings. Any initial supplied. Send at once, before they are all gone, and I will send you one free of charge. E. H. HARRIS, The Wire Ring, WINDERS GARDENS, BLACKPOOL.

GREAT FUR OFFER

A genuine FUR NECKLET.

Elegantly lined and finished.
Sent on Approval
One Week FREE.

Our Price **5/-**

PLEASE NOTE—This is not a genuine fur necklet but a very handsome Fur Necklet complete. Specially designed for warmth as well as style.

WE WILL TRUST YOU.

We know so well that our Zero Necklet will please you that we openly offer, not to send merely a descriptive circular, but to actually send the ZERO NECKLET and you can remit the Five Shillings within seven days or return the goods. Remember if not pleased no pay, and we will trust you to decide. Do not hesitate, send your name and address with 3 penny stamps for postage, and the Zero Necklet will promptly come.

IF YOU PREFER to send Cash with Order we will willingly refund same if the Zero Necklet is not exactly as represented. Remember that this offer comes to you from a well established concern and is backed by our great commercial reputation.

To Messrs. FRANK GADSDEN & Co.,
Crouch End, London, N.
Please forward Zero Fur Necklet on approval.
If I like it I undertake to remit price, 5/- and 3d. postage, within 7 days. If I do not consider it more than value for money I will return it.
Name _____
Address in full _____
Occupation _____
"Daily Mirror."

Frank Gadsden & Co., Crouch End, N.

J. G. G. GRAVES

"ENTERPRISE" PARCEL

Of Household Cutlery and Plates.

The BEST CUTLERY VALUE ever offered to the public

CONTENTS:
6 Table Knives, 6 Table Forks,
6 Dessert Knives, 6 Dessert
Forks, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea
Spoons, 6 Big Spoons, 2 Table
Spoons, 2 Salt Spoons, 2 Must-
ard Spoons, 1 Alkali Sugar
Spoon, 1 pair Sugar Tongs,
and 1 Plate Fork.

51 PIECES FOR 25/-

"Enterprise" Spoons and Forks are made from "Columbian" Silver—a hard metal which wears white throughout, and is not affected by acids, food or exposure. The "Enterprise" Knives are made of Sheffield Steel, and fitted with "Jovette" Handles, "Jovette" is the best known anti-rust alloy for cutlery.

J. G. Graves is the only manufacturer who supplies the public direct, and the whole of the above goods are made in the Firm's new Factory in Sheffield.

Direct from the Factory to the Home.

TERMS. Send 3/- with order, and complete the purchase in seven more monthly payments of 3/-; or Handsome Bonus Present for full cash payment.

All orders are executed under POSITIVE AGREEMENT to refund the full amount of the deposit if you are not perfectly satisfied.

Send for Illustrated Cutlery Catalogue post free.

Agents Wanted. Good Commission.

J. G. GRAVES, 126 World's Supply Warehouse, SHEFFIELD.



Thousands of WORKERS

Are sending for this new dainty sample box.

Have you sent yet? If not, do so at once, mentioning "Daily Mirror." A postcard will do.

A Sample of the most wonderful Food Beverage ever introduced will be sent you in a new dainty imitation oxydised silver sample box without any cost whatever. This exceptional offer is made to introduce the undoubted merits of Vi-Cocoa into every home. We know from experience that a trial will make you a regular customer.

Address (a postcard will do)
VI-COCOA, Limited, 60, Bunhill Row, London, E.C.

BEAUTIFUL PRESENTATION PHOTOGRAVURES FREE.

Particulars of a magnificent free Offer of Beautiful Presentation Photogravures, 30 inches by 22 inches, will be forwarded with each sample. This unprecedented offer is made as a means of introducing so palatable and invigorating a preparation into every home. You are invited to write without delay, as the number of applications is increasing daily.



Genuine Clearance Sale

PREMISES COMING DOWN.

SALE! SALE! SALE!

MIDLAND FURNISHING CO.

69-77, Judd Street, King's Cross, London.

Judd Street is opposite St. Pancras Station. The most central position in London. Business hours, 9 to 8; Saturdays till 6. Thursdays we do NOT close early.

FURNISH ON EASY TERMS

AT SALE PRICES.

N. B.

We have several hundreds of Bedroom, Dining Room, and Drawing Room Suites and Pianos in stock to select from, greatly reduced in price.

BEDROOM SUITES	from	£3 3 0	upwards.
DINING ROOM	"	5 5 0	"
DRAWING ROOM	"	4 4 0	"
PIANOS	"	18 18 0	"

Whole of Stock Must Be Cleared.

TERMS.	
Worth.	Per Month.
£10 - -	6 0
£20 - -	11 0
£50 - -	£1 8 0
£100 - -	2 5 0
£200 - -	4 10 0
£500 - -	11 5 0
Any amount pro rata.	

NO ADDED INTEREST. NO EXTRA CHARGES.

CARPETS AND LINOS
PLANNED AND LAID FREE.

Country Orders Packed Free. Goods Delivered Free. Guide and Catalogue Free. Mention "Daily Mirror."

NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED.

Sale! Sale! Sale!

MIDLAND FURNISHING CO.

BORWICK'S POWDER

THE BEST BAKING POWDER IN THE WORLD.

MELLIN'S FOOD

PREPARED—AS DIRECTED IS EXACTLY LIKE BREAST MILK.

"DAILY MAIL."

HOE'S SAUCE

No other sauce has attained the perfection of Hoe's. Years have established its reputation as the most delicious and appetising of all sauces.

FOR ARTISTIC NEEDLEWORK



OSOSILK is a new thread of the most beautiful quality. Looks like silk at a fifth part of the cost. Will Wash Equal to Silk, and retains its lustre. Made in three sizes "Fine," "Medium," and "Fancy Twine" in a grand variety of colours. Also in Pure Lily-White in six sizes from Extra Extra Fine to Extra Strong. Ask your Fancy Draper or Art Needlework Store for this beautiful lustrous yarn, also for full particulars of.

1st & 2nd 3RD GRAND PRIZE COMPETITION
Ball. 272 CASH PRIZES.
If unable to procure, write us for name of nearest stockholder.
F. W. B. HISCOCKS & CO. (Dept. 60, Milton Street, L.C.)
Slide card and samples sent on receipt of six stamps.

NOVELTIES IN SILK AND WOOL—A BECOMING TEA-GOWN WITH A LACE COAT.

NEW SKIRTS AND SMART FABRICS.

INDICATIONS OF THE POPULARITY OF MOIRE.

Among the newest walking skirts are many pleated models, but these are not the kilted skirts of yester year or those that are finely pleated all the way round, but skirts pleated in groups or in box pleats. Always there must be the clever going that gives the close hip line and the immense fulness at the edge of the skirt.

The skirt that hangs straight or falls limply about the feet quite lacks modishness, and as the ordinary walking one has no lining, special care must be given to its own silhouette and to the petticoat which is to be worn under it. Good cut and fit are as essential for it as for the other one.

Hip Yoke Skirt.

The hip yoke skirt with pleating below is apparently again gaining more and more favour, and is made with or without a plain front breadth cut in one with the yoke. Stitched bands and scroll or geometrical designs in material are liked as skirt trimmings, especially upon cloth skirts, and are quite as smart, and even in many cases smarter, than braiding, although both silk fibre and soutache braids are among the possibilities, and there are fancy braids brightened with metallic threads that are used effectively in some instances.

Deep tucks or nun's pleats are still used to edge skirts, but save on walking skirts, the latest tuck trimming seems prone to take irregular lines suggestive of tunic effects. Two tucks pointing down at the front and back and running up sharply at the sides, appear upon a great number of long skirt frocks, and the pointed line at the back often runs much farther than that of the front, accentuating the increasing importance of a slight train as opposed to the strictly round skirt of last season.

Still newer than the tunic tuck arrangement just described are the tucks running up to a point well above the knees in front and descending in a graceful line at each side to run out upon the train in a long narrowed or rounded point that follows the outline of the train. The triple skirt idea has not been entirely set aside, and good effects are obtained by means of it, though the model is becoming only to a wearer with height.

Soft Cameo Silks.

The woollen fabrics that are being sold now include a roughened material interwoven with narrow lines. These in colour upon a subdued background look well, and so also is the case when cream is used for the background and the lines are of various soft shades.

The new silks are lovely in texture and colouring, and offer as the most striking novelty moiré designs and rich brocades. The cameo silks—soft, lustrous, and changing with every fold into new shades and colourings—are beautiful and complicated developments of the shot-silk ideas that were shown in the spring, though they have now shown fresh fascination of colour.

Moiré velour, which looks like a shot poplin with a moiré surface, is seen extensively and in good colourings. Some beautiful striped silks in one or two tone colourings are among the novelties, and in their more striking phases will be used chiefly for Louis coats and corsages.

The elaborate tea-gown shown here would serve for a home dinner dress. It is developed in spotted mauve and white silk muslin as regards the petticoat.



As regards the vest, coarse, string-coloured lace is used to form a decollete coat and wing sleeves, caught together on the arms by means of jewelled buttons.

WHAT WE HEAR.

That apaisant effects assert themselves everywhere.

That for children's hats forget-me-nots are a favourite floral decoration.

That waistcoats of white kid are embroidered all over in satin stitch of a self colour.

Lace is more now than ever, especially the finer makes, such as point d'Alençon, and Brussels.

The Marquise hat is a favourite with trimming massed at the back, and the brim turned up in a variety of ways.

TRULY DAINTY.

There is no word perhaps in the English language that so exactly expresses the ways of a woman. She must always be dainty in her likes, in her dress, in her walk, in herself—in fact she cannot help it. There is only one other who equals her, and that is Dame Nature, whose works are beautiful and Beauty is dainty. Cheap artificial scents and deodorant preparations may be called dainty, but that does not make them so, and woman, unless she belies her nature, should avoid them.

If she would be her dainty self, a picture of loveliness, with a lovely pearly-rose complexion and its dainty tints, untouched by cold winds, by sun, by fog, by smoke, or by time, with no powder to mar, no superfluous hair to disfigure, let her appeal to Nature, in whose beneficent gifts true Daintiness exists. And she will not now appeal in vain. Nature's prescription is Icilma Fluor Cream, a modest shillingsworth that will do more than the dearest artificial compounds, and that brings true Daintiness to her who uses it, for Nature could never harm her daintiest production, Dainty Woman. And if she doubts, let her prove the truth of it by sending 2d. stamps for two sample tubes, daintily perfumed with natural scents, to Icilma Co., Ltd. (Dept. B.), 142, Gray's Inn-road, London, W.C.—[Adv't.]

1 WEEKLY PAYS FOR TAILOR MADE CLOTHING

Is Weekly pays for Tailor-made Clothing of the finest materials and in the latest patterns. Fit and finish guaranteed.

SEND 2/6 WITH ORDER.

Gent's Overcoats from 21/-
Costumes from 25/-
Lounge Suits from 27/6
Ladies Jackets from 10/6
Skirts from 6/9
Hosiery, Ladies 6/9, Gents 10/6

All goods delivered on Small Deposit.

Earliest Terms and Quickest Delivery in the Trade.

Patterns, Self-measurement Form, and full Illustrated Catalogue Post Free. Write Dept. 304-A, THOMAS, 311 Upper Street, Islington, N.

ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

(Continued from page 10.)

Connelly in his secret soul looked upon as a tiresome crank, and there was no knowing what might happen. One thing, however, was certain, and that was that Sabra Vallance would never become Lady Superior of the Abbey of St. Ursula, and this was in the priest's eyes the most important—possessor of the very considerable fortune with which her aunt intended to dower her on her entering the religious life.

Father Connelly had intended to return to London that evening, where he was the guest of a rich and spiritually-inclined American countess; but, after seeing the two young people in the dogcart, and noticing how the tall man bent down to the beautiful girl, while the horses seemed to be having it all their own way—at least, to his inexperienced eye—he decided to forego the delights of Mayfair for a few days and to put up with the meagre accommodation that the town and his purse combined would afford him, because he was convinced that such a course would be the most profitable in the end.

When the vicarage came in sight Sabra looked with a sudden timidity at her companion. They had not exchanged a word since she had dashed away her tears and found her self-control.

"Would you?" she said in faltering tones, "I mean—would you mind? I wouldn't ask you, only it would give Uncle so much pleasure."

Dick helped her out of the difficulty with a smile—a very strange little smile.

"Are you asking me to come into the house?"

"He has missed you very much," the girl said gently. "He has been very ill."

"Ill?" Dick looked intensely shocked.

"Yes—I was sent for, I was in Italy. He was very, very bad."

There was no doubt about the Canon's pleasure,

when the two young people entered his study together, where he sat, wrapped in a rug by a blazing fire, with his beloved Homer in his hand.

From Troy to Stoke Newington is rather a long way, and perhaps it was natural that on the return journey he became a little confused, and exclaimed, with a smile, as he had been wont to in the old days:—

"Well, you two young people. What have you been up to to-day?"

He remembered at once, but not before Sabra's white face and the young man's embarrassed look had reminded him of his indiscretion. And then, true man of the world that he was, he set them at their ease immediately, with a few kindly words.

"Ah, Dick, this is a pleasure! What ages since I've seen you, boy! Of course, you've had a heap to do. Of course, of course, and your father?"

"He's very fit, thank you, sir. And I'm delighted to see you looking quite yourself."

6

pages—The London "Evening News," which is the evening edition of the "Daily Mail."

ORDER IT.

"Oh, yes," said the Canon, with a quick, affectionate glance at his niece. "My little girl has pulled me through all right. And now she insists on my taking a holiday. So I'm a lazy old beggar just now, my dear boy."

Sabra had stopped to order tea on entering the house.

It was brought in now, and created a diversion, during which all three simultaneously formed the same plan of campaign.

And they carried it through triumphantly. They sat and chatted just as in the old days. No unpleasant topic was touched upon. No reference was made to the immediate past. Seeing them, an outsider would have gained no inkling of the mystery that brooded over the young man's life or the gentle bewilderment that filled the old man's mind, or the heartbreak that the lovely girl had taken to be her companion for the rest of her days.

And when Dick rose to take his leave, Sabra's heart was all aglow, not only with her own invincible delight in his presence, but with gratitude because his visit seemed to have done so much to raise the Canon's spirits.

And what could be more delightful than Dick's attitude towards his old friend, what more deferential, more affectionate? It might have been to his own father that he bade farewell.

The Canon grasped his hands, and looked long and searchingly into his eyes.

"You will come again, Dick?"

"Of course, sir, of course."

"That is right. God bless you, Dick, my boy! And—made things come right for you in His good time."

As the young man held out his hand to Sabra, he said, in a very low voice:—

"Come out into the hall with me, will you?"

She followed him half-reluctantly, but with a madly-beating heart.

(To be continued.)

No Home into which the 'Daily Mirror' goes is complete without a

CORNISH ORGAN. FREE

A magnificent illustrated book will be sent free, telling all about the NICEST, CHEAPEST, and BEST organs for the home, and how you can secure one easily and without trouble. 250,000 already sold. The book will be sent to all who mention this paper.

J. H. OSBORNE,
Cornish Organ Show Rooms
(Established 50 years),
67, Farringdon Road,
LONDON, E.C.

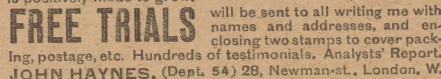
Joy's Asthma, SUFFERERS

Instant relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and Whooping Cough by the use of PORTER'S ASTHMA CURE, in 1/- Tins. Sold everywhere. For FREE SAMPLE send Post Card to PORTER & CLARK, 11, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4. Mention paper.

Instant relief

KINGDOM'S BOY CHAMPION.

As a result the games evoke great interest, as may be gathered from the fact that in the two divisions no fewer than thirty-nine clubs compete. **THROSTLE.**



should be taken whenever there is sick headache, furred tongue, constipation, sallow skin, or any symptoms that indicate an inactive liver.

Sold everywhere in boxes, price 1/11⁰ (56 pills) and 2/9 (168 pills).

5,000 Pairs Wheels in Stock for Carriages, Van
Traps, Carts, etc.; very cheap lines for truck
work; list free.—Tyre Works, 61, New Kent-rd, London

Smart-Style Credit Tailors,
64, CHEAPSIDE, and 256, EDGWARE RD.

AIDS DIGESTION.
BRACES THE NERVES
PLASMON
COCOA

Printed and Published by THE PICTORIAL NEWSPAPER CO., LTD., at 12, Whitefriars-street, E.C.—Tuesday, October 3, 1905